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FIGHT AGAINST BARBERRY BUSH BEGINS JULY 1

Nine Teams of Experts to Battle in Campaign on Cause of Black Stem Rust.

Active warfare against the common barberry bush, spreader of black stem rust, will be opened July 1 by the department of agriculture.

Working under a federal appropriation of $350,000 and directed by John W. Barringer of Columbus, state leader of barberry eradication, nine teams of experts, the shock troops of the campaign against the grain farmer's worst enemy, will begin on a larger scale than ever before their farm-to-farm survey of the state.

Aroused to the necessity of drastic action, active co-operation in the work of the department of agriculture is being extended by the American Farm Bureau federation, the state department of agriculture, Ohio State university, and by railroads, banks, milling and elevator companies, the farm implement industry and business generally.

Black stem rust, which in the northern part of the United States is caused only by the common barberry bush, destroyed, in Ohio alone, in four years, 786,000 bushels of wheat, according to the survey of the Bureau of Plant Industry.

Detailed loss figures for 1921 are not yet available, but a preliminary estimate of the plant disease survey places the loss in wheat alone in the northern states at 22,800,000 bushels. This is somewhat below the average for the preceding four years, which was 26,461,860 bushels of wheat. The yearly average loss for the same four years in the four principal small grains was 44,257,860 bushels.

Federal Aid Given.

This year's federal appropriation of $350,000 is the largest amount ever allowed by congress for a single activity of the bureau of plant industry of the department of agriculture. It came as the result of the demands of the farmers themselves, expressed through the American Farm Bureau federation and the anti-rust conference. Of this amount, $20,750 has been allotted for use in Ohio.

Mr. Barringer's headquarters are at Ohio State university, at Columbus from where the work of the federal agents will be directed. A team consists of two men, who go from farm to farm in a small car, locating barberry bushes and advising farmers of the necessity of removing them. Later each farm is revisited to make sure that the farmers have dug out the bushes by the roots.

All states affected now have laws or orders prohibiting the growing of common barberry bushes. In Ohio much efficient educational publicity work has been done and all cities and towns over 300 inhabitants were surveyed during 1919. In 1920 efforts were centered on a farm to farm survey and since that time a great deal has been accomplished in eradicating the pest.

Removal Method.

Removal of the barberry bush is accomplished by digging out the bush by its roots. If roots are allowed to remain, sprouts, which are especially susceptible to rust infection, will come up next year.

The common barberry may be distinguished from the Japanese barberry, which is harmless, by its larger size and its prickly edged leaves. The Japanese barberry is the ornamental shrub commonly used for hedges. It has a smooth edged leaf and should not be disturbed.

Preliminary surveys have been made in all the thirteen states covered by the campaign, revealing many more common barberries than had been suspected. The last report by Dr. F. E. Kempton of the department of agriculture, pathologist in charge of the campaign, shows that in Ohio [illegible],862 bushes have been found, of which 173,892 are known to have been removed. This year's work will cover as much new territory as possible and include also a check on property already surveyed.

Although the campaign against the barberry was started in 1918, partly as a war measure, lack of public funds and lack of information on the part of farmers has made the work much slower than necessary. The result is that ravages of black stem rust have continued, although there has been no real epidemic since 1916, when rust took a toll of almost 200,000,000 bushels of grain in the United States. In the meantime, the barberry is becoming more thoroughly [illegible], with the result that it is spreading rapidly.

Farm Groups Will Fight Spud Disease

Having seen during the Summer of 1921 that sprayed potatoes can throw off diseases and make a much heavier crop than those left to fight it out unsprayed, farmers in nine of Ohio's leading potato-growing counties have organized 40 co-operative spray rings. In these same counties last year were only a few such rings.

A spray ring is made up of from 4 to 12 farmers who go in together and buy an up-to-date potato sprayer, arranging to use it in turns, at least four times during the Summer on each field. Often when there are more than five farmers in the ring, a man is hired to take the machine from farm to farm and to do the spraying.

Men Regain Their Lost Youth Under Surgeon's Scalpel

In the days of old when America was a land of mystery and romance to sturdy adventurers of the old world, Ponce de Leon set out upon an eventful and vain trek of the Florida wilds in search of the elusive fountain of youth.

The Spanish adventurer failed in his quest and dreamers ceased to dwell upon a natural elixir for eternal youth. But now it is asserted that a "fountain of youth" has been actually realized, that virility and vigor is on the market and that men can buy youth for gold.

It has been learned that at least a dozen men, prominent in business and finance, have regained lost youth under the scalpel of Dr. Victor D. Lespinasse, who recently performed a glandular transplantation for Harold F. McCormick, harvester magnate.

Those who first submitted themselves to the surgeon's knife were guaranteed absolute secrecy, it is said, and news of their operations was carefully guarded. McCormick, it is said, agreed to the operation only after he had been presented with assurances of its success. He received personal assurance, it is said, from at least one man of social prominence who previously traveled the surgeon's trail and discovered the fountain of youth.

Physicians say no case in history has attracted the attention of the world as has that of McCormick. Dr. Lespinasse has been invited to address the American Institute of Homeopathy on the operation.

URGES CLOSER FARM RELATION

Writer Asserts Tillers Need Better Social Conditions.

Editor's Note—Samuel H. Hourvitch, a world traveler lecturer and writer, has explored practically every section of the civilized world. As an expert on farm problems, the following article will be read with interest.

BY SAMUEL HOURVITCH

When our forefathers, the pioneer farmers penetrated into the Western parts of our great country their main object in life was to acquire as much land as they could put a claim on.

The object of these farm-pioneers was to get away from outside influence and remain the builders of their own destiny. Present conditions have fully justified the vision of these upbuilders of our great West. By managing their own affairs without interruption from foreign influence these farm-pioneers were able not only to revolutionize farming at large, but also to build up a superior class of manhood and womanhood.

Having ascertained his economical and class position, the farmer came to the conclusion that, by keeping aloof from other humanity he is not only missing many an advantage offered to the average citizen of the other classes but he deprives the community at large of many an important factor that helps make our country the best place to live in.

Under the leadership of "Ma-Farmer" our rural population soon become the leading user of telephones, motor cars, labor-saving devices and of the better class publications. Improved transportation facilities, better marketing systems and easier ways to purchase farm supplies does not satisfy the modern farmer.

As soon as they have a chance Mr. and Mrs. Farmer prefer to settle among their friends. Unfortunately present conditions of farming do not permit the agriculturist to live among his friends without sacrificing his farm for the benefit of social improvement.

It seems to me that a community should solve this proble most successfully. The towns-people need the farmer as much as the big city, the manufacturer.

It is the farmer that keeps up the stores, the offices, theater, banks and business of the smaller towns on a paying basis. It's thanks to the farmer that the small towns-people are enabled to keep up their duties toward the church, the school and other institutions. It's the farmer that supplies work to the superfluous hands of the town. It's the farmer that keeps our small communities free from the evil of crooked politics, dishonest public finances and internal troubles so well known in our industrial and cosmopolitan districts.

Farmers' Bureau Is Planning Markets

A co-operative commission house is to established in Cleveland by the Ohio Farm Bureau federation. Another is to be established in Cincinnati and later one probably in Toledo.

The announcement was made by Henry S. Ballard, counsel, and Harry G. Beale, treasurer of the Ohio Farm Bureau federation, following a conference with Secretary of Agriculture Henry C. Wallace. Under the co-operative plan producers and consumers will be brought closer together to the mutual advantage of both farmers and truck gardeners belonging to the co-operative organization.

Producers marketing through the Cleveland co-operative commission house will be charged commissions which will be refunded except the amount sufficient to pay operating charges, interest on investment, depreciation, etc.

Ballard and Beale consulted with Secretary Wallace concerning the drastic regulations issued by him under the provisions of the packers' control act in order that they might avoid any conflict with that law in operating the Ohio establishment.

BERLIN FOREIGN MINISTER SLAIN IN MOTOR CAR

Dr. Walter Rathenau Killed by Assassins, After Bitter Political Attack in German Reichstag.

Dr. Walter Rathenau, foreign secretary in the German cabinet and one of the foremost economic experts in Germany, was assassinated in Berlin, June 24.

Dr. Rathenau was on his way to his office in an automobile when he met his death. Another car, occupied by three men, drove up rapidly from behind, overtaking the foreign secretary's machine. As it drew abreast the men opened fire, discharging 10 shots from pistols. One of the occupants of the murder car threw a hand grenade.

Sister Escapes Injury.

Information given to the police indicates one of the assassins was a woman. It is believed all wore masks.

The hand grenade fell to the floor of the car, failing to explode.

Dr. Rathenau was accompanied by his sister, but she was not injured. Physicians who examined the body said that two bullets had penetrated the breast and one passed through the head.

While the reichstag was in session a young student appeared in the building with a wreath tied with black, white and red ribbon, and bearing the inscription, "For the Saviour of Germany."

The student handed the wreath to Karl Helfferich, saying it was a tribute to Dr. Rathenau.

Dr. Rathenau was to have attended a cabinet meeting and was carrying documents bearing upon live issues when he met his death.

Turbulent scenes were enacted in the reichstag as a result of the assassination. Socialists attempted to drive Nationalists members from the chamber.

Chancellor Wirth revealed that Rathenau knew his life was menaced.

"The foreign secretary was warned weeks ago," said the chancellor. "I believe this outrage was due to the unscrupulous propaganda of reactionaries and also to France's policy of hatred and suppression, which is driving the Germans to desperation. I expect that my turn will come too."

Dealt With Allies.

The death of the foreign secretary removes the chief link through which amicable dealings have been carried on between Germany and the Allies. Dr. Rathenau, more than any other German official, held the confidence of the allied statesmen. It was through his efforts that the German government was able to enter into a formal pact with France providing for the payment of a portion of the indemnity in goods instead of gold. He is given credit also for averting the crisis May 31 when it appeared inevitable that France would occupy the Ruhr basin.

Dr. Rathenau was not a politician and entered the cabinet only upon the urging of prominent men in public life who recognized his high executive ability. Previously he was head of the German General Electric Co., one of the great corporations in continental Europe.

Before becoming foreign secretary Jan. 30, 1922, Dr. Rathenau had served as minister of reconstruction. Previously Dr. Wirth (now chancellor) held the post of foreign secretary.

Both before and after accepting the foreign secretaryship, Dr. Rathenau represented Germany in numerous conferences with the Allies. Among his most prominent achievements during his incumbency as minister of reconstruction was the agreement he negotiated with Louis Loucheur, French minister of liberated regions, at Wiesbaden last October.

$25-a-Week Generals

Generals in the Irish Free State army get approximately $25 a week. Efforts are being made to increase their salaries.

Having a Good Time on Trip

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SECRETARY DENBY seems to be in a happy frame of mind when this picture was snapped at San Diego, Cal., where the head of the navy department stopped off on his way to Japan. Mr. Denby is accompanying the class of '81 at Annapolis on board the U. S. S. Henderson. The class expects to take part in a big celebration on July 4 in Tokio.

WM. ROCKEFELLER, OIL MAGNATE, DIES

William Rockefeller, oil magnate and brother of John D. Rockefeller, died in Tarrytown, N. Y., on June 24 of pneumonia.

Mr. Rockefeller, who was 81 years old, recently had not been active in business, although he was active head of the Standard Oil Co. of New York from its establishment in 1865 until 1911. Although somewhat overshadowed by his elder brother John D. Rockefeller, William was one of the richest men in America. The only time his activities claimed much newspaper space was in 1912 and 1913, when the congressional committee investigating the "money trust" combed the country for him as a witness. He finally was located at Nassau, Bahama islands, and returned to Florida. When an effort was made to question him later, he was seized with such spasms of coughing that the committee was warned by his physicians that it might cause his death if the examination was continued. It was then admitted that he was suffering from cancer of the throat.

Ill One Week.

Mr. Rockefeller had been ill at his home, Rockwood Hall, in North Tarrytown for a week, but word of his condition was not made public.

Five doctors under the charge of Mr. Rockefeller's personal physician, Dr. W. J. Robertson, were in attendance when the end came.

Mr. Rockefeller, who contracted a heavy cold during the rains of the last week, had just completed a $250,000 mausoleum in the Sleepy Hollow cemetery. The mausoleum was constructed according to his own plans and under his personal direction.

Although he retained many of his directorships, Mr. Rockefeller of late years shifted much of his business responsibility to the shoulders of his son, Percy. None of his Wall street associates have ventured an estimate of his fortune, but it was generally believed that he had between $100,000,000 and $250,000,000, concentrated in various Standard Oil companies, Anaconda Copper, Consolidated Gas, Brooklyn Union Gas, St. Paul and National City Bank.

A friend recently stated that Mr. Rockefeller's death when it came should have no appreciable effect on the stock market, as none of his holdings would be tossed on the open market.

Announcement of his death was received in Wall street nearly an hour before the market opened.

Beer, Light Wines Favored by Weeks

Secretary of War Weeks in a recent interview was quoted as saying that he favored a modification of the prohibition law. He said he had found a general sentiment in favor of an amendment to the Volstead act. The people, the secretary was quoted as saying, want beer and light wines and if he were in congress he would aid them.

Vegetable Growers to Push Products

Vegetable growers of Ohio are co-operating with growers in other states to tell the story of their product to the consumer, according to C. W. Waid, marketing specialist of the Ohio Farm Bureau Federation. The plan has already been adopted by the Cincinnati was received with enthusiasm by Market Gardener's association and the Columbus organization at a recent meeting.

The idea is built around an "Eat Vegetables for Vitamines" slogan. One of the main points to be emphasized in the project is the large amount in most vegetables of the vitamines that scientists declare necessary for growth and health. Vegetables growers in some sections have already started work on the plan, and it is probable that other local organizations as well as the Vegetable Growers' association of America will get behind the plan.

N. Y. Rents Take Drop

A tremendous boom in apartment house building in New York has dissipated tenants' fears that they will have to pay higher rents. In fact, they are boasting that they have "the landlords on the run." In several sections of the city rents have dropped 20 to 35 per cent and still there are many vacant apartments.

FIELD MARSHAL HENRY WILSON, BRITAIN, KILLED

Sir Henry Hughes Wilson, M. P., and Commander of Ulster Army, Is Assassinated.

Field Marshal Sir Henry Hughes Wilson, former chief of the British imperial general staff, was assassinated June 22 as he was returning from the unveiling of a war memorial.

Two men were arrested charged with the actual assassination. They were taken after a spectacular dash for freedom, firing pistols as they ran through the streets.

Field Marshal Wilson, a native of Ulster province, Ireland, had been named commander-in-chief of the Unionist army of volunteers, which led to the belief on the part of Scotland Yard that he had been killed by Irish Republicans.

Was Member of Parliament.

The field marshal was a member of the house of commons and recently had taken an important part in the activities of the Unionist "die hards" in their opposition to the English cabinet's Irish policy.

It was understood that Field Marshal Wilson was directing the movements of the Ulster special constabulary and common report had it that he was chiefly responsible for the recent movement of the British military forces in Ulster that resulted in the capture of Belleck and Pettigo from the Irish Republicans.

Field Marshal Wilson served with distinction throughout the World war. He was 58 years old. He was born in Ireland and always maintained a residence in London. His home, the scene of his tragic death, was at 36 Eaton Place.

Field Marshal Wilson began his military career in 1884 as a member of the Royal Irish regiment.

The body was riddled with bullets. The assassins hid in the garden of his home and opened fire as he stepped from his motor car.

As the shooting began the crowd in the street, which had gathered to see the famous soldier, was thrown into panic. A rush was made for the assassins, but they took their time in getting away. Their menacing pistols held the crowd in check.

Greatest Sacrifice.

Field Marshal Sir Henry H. Wilson is the biggest figure to be sacrificed in the Irish struggle during the present generation. An attempt was made to assassinate Lord French, while he was lord lieutenant of Ireland, but it failed. Of the thousands of killed and wounded in the struggle in Ireland all have been members of the rank and file—British soldiers and police and regulars of the Irish Republican army.

The police investigating the assination of Field Marshal Wilson have come into possession of documents disclosing conspiracy to take the lives of a number of prominent persons and conduct a campaign of outrages.

Ohio Farmers Save in Twine Purchases

Ohio farmers have bought nearly 350 tons of binder twine this season on a co-operative basis, and orders are still being received. Expressed in terms of the standard 50 pound bale, in which the balls are wrapped, this makes 13,882 bales.

The saving to farmers through these quantity purchases is up to two and one-half cents a pound. At an average of two cents a pound the saving would be $14,000.00. The purchases have been made through the Farmers' Commercial Service Company, the co-operative buying unit of farm bureaus and other Ohio farm organizations. Farm organization leaders explain that it is not their purpose to go into the promiscuous buying of farmers' needs but to limit it to a very few staple supplies. Last Spring over 20,000 tons of fertilizer were purchased with a saving of at least $65,000.

Women of England Now Smoke Pipes

London's smart young women have taken to pipe smoking in restaurants and cafes. The pipes usually are small and of rich briar or meerchaum with slender stems and gold rings. Virginia tobacco, flavored with attar of roses or some Oriental perfume, is favored.

The girls say they prefer pipes to cigarets because they are cooler and cleaner and don't stain the hands. One society woman has a penchant for cigars and is not shy about smoking them in public places.

Sick Vets Protest Opposition to Bonus

World War veterans, who still are suffering from wounds or disability incident to their service, have entered a protest against the use of their name to fight adjusted compensation, national headquarters of the American legion announced upon receipt of information from the Disabled American Veterans' organization.

"For the solemn purpose of correcting a rank injustice to the disabled," Robert M. Smyth of Cincinnati, national staff representative of the Disabled American Veterans, charges in a letter to the legion that "certain financiers corralled a few disabled soldiers recently, brought them up before President Harding, (for which they probably were well paid), and had their picture taken." This picture, Smyth alleges, was published broadcast with the statement that "disabled veterans are against a bonus."

The disabled veterans in their last two national meetings have indorsed adjusted compensation, their magazine shows, and urged its immediate enactment into law.

"Pussyfoot" Spurns U. S. Bootleg Scows

When William E. "Pussyfoot" Johnson sailed for Liverpool to resume his prohibition drive overseas, it was on the British steamer Scythia.

"I will not ride on American bootleg scows," he said. "I don't regard such ships as being safe to travel on. Managers of the U. S. shipping board spend much money advertising in American newspapers appealing to Americans to ride on their ships for patriotic reasons and then more money in European newspapers appealing to Europeans to ride on American ships because there is plenty of booze on board. I don't know what these shipping board folk could do to make America more ridiculous in the eyes of the world."

Hays Names Movie Improvement Board

A committee of three chosen from 50 of the largest philanthropic, welfare, education and labor organizations of the country was named at a conference with Will Hays, head of the motion picture producers and distributers of America, to nominate a nation-wide board to present a program for the improvement of American movies.

Lee Hamner, representing the Russell Sage Foundation; Mrs. Oliver Harriman, president of the Camp Fire Girls, and James E. West, secretary of the Boy Scouts of America, are on the committee. Hays pledged the integrity and resources of men who have millions of dollars invested in motion pictures to the fulfillment of any workable program which will benefit those who have "millions of children invested in moving pictures."

Japanese Approve Yap Island Pact

The Yap treaty with the United States has been approved by the privy council and Japanese prince regent. The treaty fixes the rights of each nation in the island, which is under Japanese mandate.

The government's position in the Yap question was deemed unsatisfactory by the committee which investigated the treaty for the privy council and the committee requested the government to use greater care in the future when dealing with such grave negotiations. However, the committee reported the treaty favorably to the council through desire to respect the foreign relation of the Empire and the spirit of the Washington conference.

Agent Calls Golf Breeder of Crime

Golf, long considered innocuous to the morals of its many devotees, is a breeder of crime, said S. B. Qvale, federal director of prohibition enforcement for Minnesota.

The game was not intended for any one under 55 years old, Qvale told the league of Minnesota municipalities here and anyone who follows the recalcitrant pellet about the fields is encouraging idleness and shiftlessness.

Men shirk their families and business duties and young men, to play the game which they cannot afford, are frequently led to commit crimes, he said.

The healthful results attributed to the game, Qvale said, could be obtained by a corresponding amount of activity with a good hoe.

Just what relation golf had to prohibition, which was the subject Qvale started to speak on, he did not explain.

RUM TRUST OFFERED AS LOAN SECURITY

The government of Ecuador is negotiating with New York bankers for a loan of $5,000,000 to be secured by the holdings of the rum monopoly in Ecuador, American Consul Morse cabled the commerce department.

MANY VICTIMS OF MASSACRE IN MINE TOWN

Women Laugh at Pleas for Mercy When Mob Shoots Down Its Helpless Captives.

Nineteen or more were slain in a frightful murder orgy staged near Herrin, Ill., last week when 5,000 striking union miners and their sympathizers stormed the Lester strip mine, capturing 50 of the non-union workers employed there, killing some and wounding many others.

It was a massacre pure and simple, no mercy being shown. One man's body was found hanging from a tree and riddled with bullets. Afterwards the women of the town laughed about the deed over the bodies of helpless victims.

Not a single arrest had been made by Williamson county officials when the bodies of the dead were buried on Monday. State and federal agents were on the ground investigating as no visible effort had been made by the county officials to place the blame. The identity of the 5,000 men is still unknown.

A coroner's jury held an inquest and reached the verdict that C. K. McDowell, murdered superintendent of the Lester mine, killed a union man the day before the massacre. Of the other dead, including two other strikers, the jury found they came to their death by gunshot wounds inflicted by unknown persons.

The bodies of 16 unknown dead were buried by the county in potters field on a bleak hillside, 16 shallow graves being dug by union miners.

Miners Boast of Roles.

Miners in Herrin streets boasted that they participated in the infliction of deaths by gun fire, hanging and dragging bodies through the streets in a veritable Roman holiday, but there was no action against them.

Open statements from scores of persons on the street were to the effect that the workingmen surrendered at the first onslaught and after having been tied into groups of three and six, were massacred; told to run a gauntlet of rifle fire only to be shot to death at distances of a few feet when, wounded, one or two of a group would fall and drag the others to the ground; stabbed and hacked to death with knives; beaten with clubs, and at least three of them hanged, while in the instance of six men, at least, they were said to have been dragged over a rough, rocky road behind an automobile.

The women, some carrying infants, urged the men on, it was stated, and in one instance the Associated Press correspondent observed unbelievable cruelty from a woman. He came across a group of men lying in the road, one of the men badly mauled and his shoulder shot away. Begging piteously for water and evidently near death, the worker was only jeered at by the men and women about. The correspondent dashed into a house and obtained water but was restrained by men who pointed pistols. A moment later a woman carrying a baby spurned the dying man with her foot and told him she would "see him in hell" before he could drink.

All reports, whether from miners or from strikebreakers or mine operators agree that the killings really were a massacre, that the victims were shot down in cold blood after they had put up the white flag and surrendered themselves and their arms to the attacking forces. Many persons in the county uphold the slaughter as a rightful act of judgment. Citizens, gathered on street corners, laughed and joked over the affair and proudly boasted that "some of these days people will realize that it doesn't pay to try to break a strike in Williamson county.

In the morgue, women and children, as they passed through, commented on the accuracy of the shooters who brought down these victims.

Men, who boast that they were in the attacking force, related with apparent pride stories of what in war times would be called brutality. The story of the attack on C. K. McDowell, strikebreakers' superintendent, was related by many. McDowell, with only one leg, was beaten to death with stones before being riddled with bullets, persons who say they were eyewitnesses testify.

Crippled Leader Stoned.

He refused to march with the other prisoners who were tied together and told to run down the road between lines of attackers who poured buckshot, rifle and pistol bullets into them, as they fled, saying that he'd just as soon die where he was. He died where he was said to have made this statement.

The correspondent saw wounded men kicked around in the scorching sun in dusty roads. He saw men chased through fields like rabbits by shouting persons who opened fire. One was caught between two fires. Surrounded by armed men, he saw a knife plunged into the throat of a wounded man who in his dying breath gasped a plea.

"In the name of my mother, in the name of your mother, in the name of our God, give me water," only to receive laughs and jibes such as:

"Where you are going you won't see water," as a reply. Others carried babies into the morgues and up to the piles of bodies in the roads with such remarks as:

"Take a look at what your papa did, kid."

Women Would "Make Soap."

One of four men found under a tree in Harrison woods where the body of a fifth was suspended from a branch offered a gold watch and $25 to his tormentors when he saw all was over for him.

"You're a good scout," taunted

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WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE? Thomas Marshall, for eight years vice president of the United States, is in Scotland. He is writing copyrighted pieces for the papers. Incidentally Mr. Marshall, who was brought up in the fear of God by a Christian Indiana mother, has attended church in Edinburgh. One conviction he got from a sermon he heard there is the need of a hell.

The conclusion is that a hell is desirable, not necessarily to go to, but to keep out of, saying it awkwardly. Mr. Marshall feels that hell is a moral necessity. "We cannot reach the right end by walking the ways of power and success alone. . . . . We cannot reach the right so long as the future holds only reward and no punishment for the successful."

Conan Doyle's Heaven.

Rather remarkable that Mr. Marshall, whose mind is always sane with the sanity of common sense, should be in Scotland renewing his convictions of the need of an old-fashioned world religious revival while Sir Arthur Conan Doyle was in this country exploiting an easily-attained heaven.

Doyle tries to construct a heaven with something in it to please everybody. He picks out this and that of what people call happiness and makes an eternity of the whole. Everybody is going to be 25 years of age there. No children but many dogs. Parenthetically it may be said that the age of the dogs is not given. Nothing is said about cats, and we don't like to think of the disappointment that will be felt among people who hate dogs and like cats.

This enthusiastic spiritualist's idea of hell would not fulfill the necessity mentioned by Mr. Marshall. The impression we get from it is that it is a sort of delousing camp. One goes through it in a hurry and comes out clean and sanitary.

Not Equal to Demand.

Neither the heaven nor the hell of Dr. Doyle would meet the demand. People are hard to please. Many of the things he says are difficult to swallow in one gulp. Dogs and no children is a bitter pill. The comforting thought is that he doesn't know a thing about it.

For truth and comfort absorb this: "The kingdom of heaven is within you." You can prove it by living right, or as nearly right as is humanly possible.

Mr. Marshall says: "It is far more important in the relations of life just now to have a fear of hell than a hope of heaven."

This fear should have been doing business in the mining district of Herrin last week. That was a massacre out there. The American Indian, in his wildest state, never killed with greater bitterness. Atrocities committed by the Germans in the big war were not much worse.

Herrin gave civilization a black eye. We don't see how that crime can ever be squared without a hell of some kind to pitch the murderers into.

A woman with a baby in her arms stands near a dying man who is begging for a drink of water to cool his dry, scorching tongue and throat. She taunts him until unconsciousness comes to his relief.

Another story: A miner holds his child up to look at a dead man. "See what daddy did!" God forbid that the boy may have to carry that scene in the back of his mind through life.

Perhaps Tom Marshall is right. It might be a good idea to have a pit of unquenchable fire for unnatural mothers and unnatural fathers to look into, always in danger of tumbling headforemost over the brink.

Herrin has given civilization a setback, and for what?

Violence Never Wins.

The plural thing called a mob is the most dangerous animal in existence. It has no reason, no compassion and, while its fit of insanity is on, no conscience.

Labor leaders can lead up to a certain point of a strike, but they cannot control the grievance-fed passions of their followers. Herrin miners, among others of the country, struck for a cause. For weeks they went along quietly, not working. Then they were told of men coming to take their jobs. A young woman cried: "Let's make soap of them!" And nearly everything except that was done.

But that did not help the cause. The American public likes fairness, and their is no fairness in a mob. Violence never wins strikes. If leaders don't know that it is time they were finding it out. Employers always gain when strikers lose their heads.

A Rich Man Dies.

William, one of the Rockefeller boys, is dead. Only a week or two ago he and his brother, John D., made a long auto trip to the old home town of Ridgeport, N. Y., to look over the places where they had played as boys—where they were happy, though knowing how it felt to be pinched by poverty.

"Both William and John, two of the wealthiest men in the world, tramped over the paths they used to tread, and even attempted to engage in some of the old-time romps."

Can you beat that? Two old fellows—William at 81 and John older—trying to make stiff joints work like new machinery. Men may go back to the scenes of their boyhood, but the playing they do must be done in their minds. When youth leaves it is gone forever.

William got pneumonia out of the trip and is dead. Five doctors and a corps of nurses could not keep him alive until workmen had time to finish his $250,000 mausoleum in Sleepy Hollow.

Rich or poor—where do we go from here?

READ THIS PAPER'S $1,725.00 CASH PRIZE OFFER ON PAGE EIGHT

HARDING MAPS SUMMER WORK FOR CONGRESS

President Proves He Is Boss by Arranging Final Action in Congress on Urgent Bills.

As the result of developments last week the congressional program for the next few months is well settled. The senate will keep right on with the tariff bill until it is passed and will then take up the soldiers' bonus.

The house will begin a series of three-day recesses July 1 to continue until the senate finishes the tariff bill and the conference report on that measure is ready for consideration. After the tariff bill is out of the way the house will begin work on the ship subsidy bill, discussing this measure while the senate is debating the bonus.

Senate to Keep Busy.

Under this program the senate probably will remain in continuous session throughout the Summer, while the house will have a respite during July and perhaps part of August. Leaders hope that the tariff, the bonus and the ship subsidy measures will be disposed of by early Fall so that congress can adjourn a month or so before election. President Harding is given credit with having brought order out of chaos by asserting his leadership. His threat to call an extra session unless the present congress passed the ship subsidy measure brought house leaders to time. Having asserted his authority the President agreed that the house should have a vacation and dispose of the conference report on the tariff bill before tackling the merchant marine problem. The President went far enough to demonstrate to the Republican members of the house that he is boss and nothing would have been gained by insisting upon immediate action by the house. The members are dead set on a vacation and there is no chance of the senate taking up the ship subsidy bill at an early date anyhow. The senate having voted 51 to 22 against displacing the tariff bill with the bonus measure at this time that body is expected to make much more rapid progress with the tariff bill than it has been making. The Democrats have about tired of dilatory tactics and with bonus action hinging on disposal of the tariff there is a probability that the senate will speed up considerably.

Democrats Are Foiled.

During the last few weeks Democratic spokesmen and anti-administration newspapers have derived much satisfaction from the uncertainty about the congressional program. This uncertainty encouraged talk about the lack of Republican leadership and permitted the Democrats to conjure a host of imaginary rows and party splits. The President and house and senate leaders were said to be at sword points about this and that and the other thing and dissension and discord were read into every situation that arose. The agreement that has been reached will not be especially pleasing to the anti-administration forces, but Republicans generally are glad that a course of action has been mapped out.

About the only matter of widespread interest which is not taken care of by the understanding that has been reached is Henry Ford's bid for Muscle Shoals. It is likely that the house will tackle this problem just as soon as the ship subsidy is disposed of. When the senate will be able to give this question consideration, however, is another matter. Just now it does not seem likely that final action can be taken by both houses at this session. Even if this is true, however, the Ford proposal will not be materially injured as the army appropriation bill which is expected to be out of conference this week provides $7,000,000 for the completion of Wilson dam and Ford's offer will not be prejudiced by the delay. Anti-administration sources continue to repeat that President Harding is opposed to the Ford proposal and has been exerting his influence to block its consideration. This allegation was specifically denied by President Harding a week ago at one of his conferences with newspapermen and partisan bias and a desire to injure the administration are the only excuses for its repetition.

Shows Give Trial Seats

You can now go to the theatre in London on trial. The Summer slump in the theatrical business has induced managers to accept patrons on a trial basis. You are given two seats for the performance and you don't pay for them unless you feel that you had your money's worth.

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First of Sex Nominated for Senate

Mrs Peter Olesen

Marconi, Wizard of Wireless, Announces Radio Searchlight

Senator Guglielmo Marconi, wonder man of wireless, recently announced the invention of what might be termed a radio searchlight, by means of which radio waves, which can be reflected like light waves, may be sent in a given direction in a beam, instead of being scattered to all points of the compass.

The famous Italian said he believed this invention could be utilized in such a manner as to rid the sea of some of its terrors, for with a revolving reflector, the transmitter would constitute a radio lighthouse, capable of flashing guiding beams nearly a hundred miles.

Addressing a joint meeting of the Institute of Radio Engineers and the American Institute of Electrical Engineers on his latest discoveries, the inventor said of the proposed radio lighthouse:

"By means of the revolving beam of electrical radiation, it is possible for ships, when within a certain distance to ascertain in thick weather, the bearing and position of the lighthouse.

"It seems to me that it should be possible to design apparatus by means of which a ship could radiate or project a divergent beam of the short wave rays in any desired direction, which rays, if coming across a metallic object, such as another steamer, would be reflected back to a receiver on the sending ship and thereby immediately reveal the presence and bearing of the other ship in fog or thick weather. One further greater advantage of such an arrangement would be that it would be able to give warning of the presence and bearing of ships, even should these ships be unprovided with any kind of radio."

Marconi's radio searchlight bears little resemblance to the battleship searchlight. It is rather a special arrangement of wires on towers or masts.

During his lecture Marconi exhibited pictures of reflectors resembling the weird apparatus pictured in imaginary tales of the conquest of the world by Martians. Through the use of these reflectors at both ends clear speech was exchanged during experiments over a distance of 99 miles between London and Birmingham, he announced, establishing a record in long distance radio transmission and reception with short waves.

Marconi stated that the reflectors make it possible for the receiver to reproduce a radio telephone song or speech about 200 times louder than ordinarily.

BLAME LINCOLN FOR CIVIL WAR

United Confederate Veterans Hold 32nd Annual Reunion at Richmond.

Action at the closing business session of the reunion of the United Confederate Veterans in Richmond, Va., included adoption by the convention of a report submitted by its historical committee declaring that the Civil war was "deliberately and personally conceived" by Abraham Lincoln and that he was "personally responsible for forcing the war upon the South."

The assertion was made in connection with a recommendation that Southern schools use a history of the war period written by Colonel Huger W. Jackson of Curryville, Ga., which, the committee said, proved the truth of its declaration regarding Lincoln's responsibility in the war. Asserting that the state of Mississippi, Texas, the Carolinas and Louisiana were now using histories "fair to the South," the report declared that "the young children of the South will now be taught that the South was right, eternally and everlastingly right in fighting for principles upon which our glorious country was founded."

At the closing session, General Julian S. Carr of Durham, N. C., was re-elected commander in chief and New Orleans was selected as the reunion city in April, 1923.

Japs Get New Library

By the end of Fall Japan will receive a fine addition to the public libraries already in existence. The new library will be constructed at Nakanoshima in Osaka, at the cost of one million yen which has been contributed by Baron Sumitomo of that town.

WASHINGTON'S CREED WILL GUIDE WOMAN PICKED FOR SENATE

For the first time in history a woman has been nominated for the United States senate by a major political party. This became apparent when returns from Minnesota's statewide primary last week were sufficiently near completion to show Mrs. Anna Dickie Oleson far in the lead of Thomas Meighen, her nearest opponent for the Democratic nomination.

The nomination of Mrs. Oleson will call for expression on the sentiment of sending a woman to United States senate in addition to the question of adherence to party line and issues involving the national administration. She will be opposed by Frank B. Kellogg, Jr., a Harding supporter who won the Republican renomination.

The first woman to sit in congress, Miss Jeanette Rankin, came out of the Northwest. She was elected to a seat in the lower house.

Changes Name.

To the country at large she may be Anna Dickie Olesen, but to Cloquet, Minn., a city of 8,000, she always will be Mrs. Peter Olesen, though even her husband, who is superintendent of Cloquet's schools, insists that the "Anna Dickie" be substituted for the "Mrs. Peter" when she is referred to in newspapers.

And the little family of three—especially the husband and 14-year-old daughter Mary—are thrilled with the knowlege that the wife and mother has been chosen to "pioneer a trail for women in politics," as Mrs. Olesen herself has termed it.

But there was no denying she was happy—happy and almost eager to get into the campaign for the November election which she will press as persistently as she did her primary selection, she said.

"It was as Citizen Olesen she gained the nomination," she insists, "and not through any advantage gained by her sex.

"I made no plea for recognition of women in politics; I was and am ready to accept on equality with men whatever the fortunes of politics may offer.

"It is for the common people I stand; the true democracy of the land. If elected in November, I shall do the utmost to serve the people well.

"During the primary campaign I set up as my motto—and I shall continue to keep it before me in the Fall campaign—the words of George Washington: 'Let us realize the standard to which the wise and honest can rally—the event is in the hands of God.'

"My campaign, my desire for the nomination, were not for personal vanity or gain at all; my one desire was to serve the people of the Democratic party and the other people of the state who nominated me. I have no personal ambitions at stake; everything is for the people."

Campaign Costs $500.

Not more than $500 was spent by Mrs. Oleson in her campaign, she said. She visited nearly 40 towns and cities in every section of the state, traveling in a small automobile given her by friends. Most of the time she did her own driving.

It was only after she received the endorsement of the Democratic state convention that Mrs. Oleson became known as Mrs. Anna Dickie Oleson. A ruling of the state's attorney general's office that she could not legally file as Mrs. Peter Oleson, necessitated the change to the name that appeared on the ballot.

Interest in the welfare of young girls four years ago brought Mrs. Oleson to the attention of her community, then the state as she took up the cause of girls through the agency of women's clubs.

In 1918 she became president of the women's clubs of the Eighth Minnesota district and later was named a vice president of the Minnesota Federation of Women's Clubs.

Born a Democrat.

During the war, Mrs. Oleson delivered many patriotic talks and these brought her to state wide attention. Subsequently, with hostilities at an end, she engaged in Chautauqua work. Mrs. Oleson explained her party affiliations with the assertion that she was just "born a Democrat," and an admirer of William Jennings Bryan.

Born in Lesuer county, Minnesota, 36 years ago, Mrs. Oleson came from a family which had pioneered in Minnesota. Her grandparents made this state their home in 1856 and both her grandfathers were Civil war veterans.

Raised on a farm where she lived until she was married, she traveled three miles each day to reach the high school at Waterville, Minn., for her early education.

Housework, Mrs. Oleson declares, does not have to be neglected by the woman in politics, any more than a woman in club work need have her kitchen sink constantly piled high with dishes. She explained:

"A man takes part in civic affairs without neglecting his vocation and a woman can as readily adjust herself to the new order that is sure to accompany the advent of women in politics."

SUGGESTS WAYS TO CURB CRIME

Lawyer Would Sterilize Criminals and Have U. S. Make Firearms.

BY WADE H. ELLIS.
Former Assistant United States Attorney General.

The United States is being swept by the greatest and most threatening crime wave in its history. Unless drastic measures are adopted to check it, society here is confronted by a state of affairs that will lead, not perhaps to a state of anarchy, but the development of a school for anarchists and those who deem it a virtue to oppose law at every opportunity.

What, then, are the most efficient remedies?

I believe the adoption of the following measures will tend to lessen crime and inspire a higher regard for the law:

1. Sterilize the criminals—second and worse offenders. The necessary operation, I am informed, is painless and may be accomplished by use of the X-ray. Sentimentalists may object to this method, but it is producing good results in several states. It should be applied only to criminals who are beyond hope of permanent reform.

2. Severer penalties by our courts. In order to have a deterrent effect the punishment must be vigorous. Coddling of prisoners should be stopped.

3. Let the government manufacture and sell firearms. The regulation of the sale of firearms is very important. Pistols, especially, should be manufactured by the United States at arsenals and their private manufacture and sale prohibited, as is the sale of narcotics. With facilities for procuring firearms as easy as they are today it is useless to hope for a reduction in the amount of crime. Reputable citizens ought to be enabled to obtain permits to have pistols in their homes for self defense.

Greater parental control would help very much, particularly since there is an increase in the number of young men defying the law.

There can be no doubt that parents, many of them foreign born, are responsible to a great extent for the lawlessness which exists in this country today. Children are permitted to run the streets, to associate with other children who may lead otherwise well intentioned children into offenses against the law The consequence is that they become incipient criminals and when they grow up into young manhood are ready to adopt the ways of older criminals.

Many of these recommendations will be submitted in a memorial that, it is expected, will be adopted by the American Bar association at its annual convention in San Francisco in August.

One difficulty of the committee, of which I am a member and which was appointed by the association to recommend means to reduce crime, is that the government has no records classifying the amount and various kinds of crime in the country.

TAFT ACCORDED HONOR BY KING

Social Status of United States Ex-President Fixed at British Court.

The social status of an American ex-president and his wife at the court of St. James has been fixed as second only to that of British royalty in consequence of the presentation to the British sovereigns recently of Chief Justice Taft of the United States and Mrs. Taft. The precedent is that an American ex-president does not bow before the King and his wife does not curtsy to the Queen.

As chief justice, Taft, like a chief judicial official of any other country, would have been presented in the usual way and there seemed to be no method of making an exception until King George expressed the wish that Mr. and Mrs. Taft be accorded honors granted former chiefs of state of European powers. So instead of passing before their majesties with a bow and curtsy, Mr. and Mrs. Taft were received privately by the King and Queen and the members of their family in the picture gallery of Buckingham palace a half hour before the formal ceremony.

They accompanied the monarchs to the throne room, where Taft stood at the right of the King and Mrs. Taft to the left of the Queen. Taft wore judicial robes and Mrs. Taft was in full court dress.

After the ceremony, they accompanied the royal family to the supper room of the palace.

RADICAL PARTY MOVE REPORTED

LaFollette Said to Be Planning Bold Drive for Presidency.

Senator Robert M. LaFollette (Wis.) is in the field for the leadership of a radical American party and seeks to become its nominee for president, says reliable information reaching Washington.

This information was corroborated by a dramatic attempt Wednesday on the part of the Wisconsin senator to stage in the senate a reproduction of his speech made June 14 before the American Federation of Labor, in which he attacked the supreme court and enunciated a doctrine which would make congress the supreme branch of the government.

Information which has reached senators is to the effect that Senator LaFollette believes the time is ripe for an amalgamation of the radical agrarian and radical labor groups into one party, which is already represented in some of the states by the Farmer-Labor party.

Senator LaFollette, it is said, will remain within the Republican party until after his re-election as United States senator and then, if he fails to stampede the Republican party into the radical camp, a failure practically certain, he will lead the new party movement.

The program which the Wisconsin senator is understood to have in mind is not known to have the support of Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, but does have the support of the more radical element in labor represented by William Z. Foster and others.

The program involves what amounts to a recall of judicial decisions by making it possible for congress to nullify a supreme court decision by repassing a law declared unconstitutional by that body, a doctrine which, as pointed out in the senate by Senator Kellogg (Minnesota), would make it possible for congress to nullify all of the constitutional provisions, including the amendments to the constitution known as the bill of rights, to change the form of government at will and to eliminate constitutional amendments like the prohibitory amendment.

Other features of the proposed program will be opposition to the Esch-Cummins transportation act, and possible government ownership, under some scheme to be worked out, of the basic industries such as steel, coal and transportation.

MANY VICTIMS OF MASSACRE

Continued from Page One.

one of his tormentors. "Make a run for it." The fellow was shot down by the man who jeered at him.

A few women ventured to take kodak pictures. The cameras were trampled under foot and the women were roughly handled. Young matrons and girls encouraged their men in the slaying of captive mine employes.

"Let's make soap of them," one woman suggested as six men, banded together with a rope, were shot down with one volley.

An examination showed that one of the six still breathed. An executioner, with a ready knife, completed what the bullets had left unfinished.

HERRIN TYPICAL MINING CENTER

Many Foreigners Reside in "Bloody" District Noted for Riots.

Herrin, Ill., is a typical coal mining town approximately 100 miles southeast of St. Louis. Its population lacks just a few persons of being 12,000, the exact number, the latest population statistics shows, being 10,986. It is estimated that easily nine-tenths of these people are miners.

Foreigners, notably Italians, comprise more than one-third of the population of the county. Marion, 12 miles distant, is the county seat.

Most of the 449 square mile area of Williamson county is dotted with bituminous coal mines. There are about 25 of the largest mines in the country within the county's borders. Strip, or surface collieries in the county number four, but are considered small mines in comparison with the deep shafts.

The county, which is in the part of Southern Illinois called "little Egypt," has been noted for miner disorders in the past, because of which it has been called "bloody" Williamson county.

When the strike began April 1, the miners seemingly welcomed the occasion as a vacation. The two months of the strike were spent by the men in repairing their homes, fishing, visiting and some of the foreigners, mainly the Italians, declared their intention of visiting relatives in Europe.

Although the men have been on strike for nearly three months, few disorders in connection with the walkout were reported from the district.

HE CLAIMS RECORD FOR LAYING BRICKS

The championship in bricklaying, from the standpoint of amount of work done by one man, is claimed by a British workman, Hotham Browne. He has just finished laying all the bricks, 700,000 of them, in the Oxford theater at Workington, Cumberland. The job took two years. Had he worked under union rules he would have laid only 450,000 bricks in this same length of time.

The magnitude of this undertaking is shown by the fact that the building is 150 long and 50 feet wide and accommodates 1,400 people. Browne ignored all trade union rules and regulations and just went ahead laying brick after brick, day after day. When he had laid the first 100,000, people christened the building "Browne's monument," but it is now known in the town as "the house that Browne built."

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

Acceptance by the senate in passing the naval appropriation bill of the house enlisted personnel figure of 86,000 men left only the senate increases, amounting to about $44,000,000, to be adjusted by the conferees of the two houses. As put through the senate without a record vote, the measure carries a total appropriation of $295,450,000.

The final day's debate on the bill was marked by unsuccessful efforts to end American occupation of Haiti and Nicaragua and to launch a congressional investigation of navy administration.

An attack on big bankers of the country was made in the senate by Senator Ladd, Republican, North Dakota, in the course of an address in support of his plan to tax the banks to pay the veterans of the World war a cash bonus.

Asserting that while the soldiers were sacrificing during the war the bankers were piling up surplus and distributing dividends, Senator Ladd declared that "it is one of the greatest crimes of the age that we have not used the strong arm of this government to reach in to the goldladen coffers of these war profiteers and compel them to divide, in an equitable manner, their outrageous profits," with the former service men.

A $40,000,000 bonus bill for civilian employes of the government was passed by the house after overturning the appropriations committee which had cut the individual payments from $240 to $180. The vote was 220 to 38, and the action of the house added about $13,000,000 to the bill as originally framed by the house committee. All civilian employes, except those in the postal service, which takes in those working for smaller wages, share in the bonus.

The senate, in executive session adopted the house joint resolution authorizing the President to call a conference of maritime powers with a view to establishing uniform and effctive means for prevention of pollution of navigable waters by oil burning or oil-carrying steamers. The resolution now goes to the President.

A bill authorizing the attorney general to select on the military reservations at Camp Grant, Illinois, a site for a United States industrial reformatory for confinement of males between the ages of 17 and 30, convicted of offenses against the United States has been introduced by Representative Foster, Republican, Ohio.

Anti-Saloon league accused in house by Represntative Tinkham (Mass.) of "legislative bribery," introduces bill to curb league's activities.

Support of the movement in congress for reduction of second class postal rates will not receive official indorsement of the postoffice department, it was said at the department, until a thorough investigation has been completed and the department is assured that such proposed reductions will not impose additional burdens.

Contracts by which railroads are restricted or interferred with in the employment of labor would be declared void under a bill introduced by Representative Madden, Republican, Illinois.

Supreme court decision holding that labor organizations can be sued under provisions of anti-trust law may be applied to strikers in event of a railroad strike.

Senators Heflin, (Ala.), and Glass (Va.) call each other "liar" in senate debate, but no blows are struck.

Chairman Lasker of shipping board plans midwest campaign trip in furtherance of ship subsidy legislation.

Henry Ford's Muscle Shoals proposal denounced in new minority report of military affairs committee as a "fraud" and "scheme of frenzied finance."

Government working on plan to relieve 30,000 small claims of Germans for property sequestered by alien property custodian.

Congress apprehensive over railroad situation. Senator Cummins co-author of Cummins-Esch act, does not believe strike will come.

The senate adopted the conference report on the army appropriation bill fixing the size of the army for the coming fiscal year at 12,000 officers and 125,000 enlisted men. The house has yet to act on the report which includes an appropriation of $7,500,000 for continuation of work on the Muscle Shoals power project on which no agreement was reached in conference.

House rules committee refuses to consider newly framed grain futures regulation bill and kills its chance for passage at this season.

Senator McCormick (Ill.) introducing resolution to investigate naval efficiency, says navy is big "pork barrel."

JUDGE SAYS STATE AS WELL AS PARENT RESPONSIBLE FOR CHILD

By JUDGE BEN B. LINDSEY.

There is no child problem that is not a parent problem and there is no parent problem that is not an economic and industrial problem. Therefore, the state cannot escape its responsibility for the child any more than can the parent. This responsibility I have sometimes called the super-parenthood of the state. We find it exercised by the state in the education of the child, but it must be remembered that it is a responsibility at first grudgingly undertaken by the state and one finally accepted after bitter opposition.

Free schools were once "ragged" schools and our magnificent public school system was originally looked upon with more or less scorn as being only for the poverty stricken poor.

Court Helps Children.

The state also assumes a very great responsibility for the morality of the child through its children's courts. Here it no longer treats the child as a criminal, but as one of its own children to be "aided, helped, educated and redeemed."

The next great step which the state is going to take in its responsiblity for the child is in seeing that no child shall suffer just because of the poverty, ignorance or certain other faults of the natural parent,—at least where it can be reasonably prevented. It is a matter of self-preservation to the state itself to prevent the tragedies of childhood that come from such causes. But consistent with this idea is the one I have always equally advocated, namely, that as a part of this very duty and function of the state, is also its responsibility—by adequate legislation—to see to it that in the first instance the parent should be made to perform, or, in proper cases, should be assisted to perform these functions. Yet if for any reason this is not possible, then the state must do it. And it must be done where possible in the natural home of the child—however humble that home is.

Children Underfed.

From a survey of one school in a typical American city, it was discovered that 30 per cent of the children in that school had only one parent—generally the mother. This was due to such causes, often unavoidable, as death, insanity, separation, desertion, etc. In that same school, half of the children were underfed and sadly neglected as to health, largely because of such conditions as poverty and unemployment, even where both parents were living. Thus, in spite of holding the parent to every possible responsibility, it was impossible to obtain for one-half of the children in that school the justice I believe them entitled to.

Here is where the child's super-parent—the state—must step in. It must do what the natural parent could not do, or that the state failed to make them do. The state must provide, in such cases, the services of doctors, food and health experts—including the food—and other wherewithals for health. It must be just as free as education is free. Otherwise, of what use is education?

It is well for us to remember that when the very life of the state is imperilled by war, it has the right to go into the homes and take the child of 18 with or without the consent of the parent and send him to the battle fronts of the world, to lay down his life, if need be, for the state, and surely the child is taught that it is a part of its duty, in such an emergency, to give up his life, if there be need, for the state. Why should this teaching not be reciprocal, so that when the child is imperiled it shall be clearly the duty of the state to come to the rescue of the child?

SEES GRAVE DANGER IN SPRING COLDS

"Spring colds are dangerous and not mere sniffles," was the comment of the Pennsylvania health commissioner, Dr. Edward Martin, in announcing that out of 11,738 deaths in Pennsylvania during March 1,018 were due to influenza and 2,015 to pneumonia. The statistics were announced recently by the state bureau of vital sattistics. Tuberculosis has a death toll of 812; Bright's disease 925, and cancer 669. There were 821 children under two years old died during the month. Births totalled 19,721, as compared with 21,333 in March of 1921.

Dog Breaks Window

Sam Mackshin, proprietor of a Youngstown, O., store, was standing in front of his place ruefully surveying the ruin of a plate glass window through which a strag dog jumped in an effort to get at a cat which was sleeping peacefully in the window. The dog was unhurt and the cat made a successful get-away.

FREE FROM DREAD OF PILES NOW

Resident of Toledo, Ohio, Says He Was Entirely Cured By Simple Home Treatment.

After suffering from Piles many years Mr. W. B. Moorhead, Toledo, Ohio, was restored to health by the remarkable discovery of W. R. Darlington, Kansas City, Mo. Mr. Moorhead writes:

"I received your ten days' trial Pile Remedy and took it according to directions. It certainly did the work satisfactorily and now I feel entirely cured."

Thousands of others have had equal success with this wonderful treatment. So confident is Mr. Darlington that his treatment will cure any case of Piles—chronic or acute—no matter how long standing—that a big $2.00 treatment will be sent absolutely Free on request. Simply write Mr. Darlington, 441 Kuro Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., and the free treatment will be mailed by return parcel post under plain wrapper. Costs nothing if it does not ... Write today, giving age, description of ... and how long afflicted.

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SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

PRESIDENT HARDING told members of the Philippine parliamentary commission last week that he could not yet urge upon congress the desirability of Philippine independence.

President Harding and Mrs. Harding will celebrate the Fourth of July on the now famous "front porch" at Marion, O. It will be the first homecoming of the Hardings since they left Marion for Washington to take up residence in the White House.

Marriage of the Prince Regent of Japan to Princess Nagakokuni has been sanctioned and the formal betrothal will take place soon.

Frederic Courtland Penfield, former U. S. ambassador to Austria-Hungary, died last week in his Fifth avenue home in New York, following a short illness.

Shots were fired recently in the vicinity of Stormont Castle, in Belfast, which was purchased by the Ulster government as the official residence of Sir James Chaig, the premier.

Political worries that have beset Republican leaders in the national capital since the "old guard" went down to defeat in Indiana, Pennsylvania and Iowa were swept away last week as returns from Maine and Minnesota indicated the renomination of Senators Frederick Hale and Frank B. Kellogg, personal friends of President Harding. Both were allied solidly with the administration.

Feature of the parliamentary elections in Ireland was the preponderance of the vote in favor of those candidates who favor the Anglo-Irish treaty.

President Harding has been asked to take steps to end the coal strike in a joint appeal presented to him by the commission on the church and social service of the federal council of churches, with which are affiliated 30 Protestant communions, National Catholic Welfare council and the Central Conference of American Rabbis.

John L. Lewis, president of the United Mine Workers of America, went to Washington recently for a series of conferences with President Harding and Secretary of Labor Davis on the coal strike.

NEGOTIATIONS for the refunding of the $3,000,000,000 war debt to the United States will be begun with the American debt refunding commission early in July, it has been announced by the treasury department. France is sending a special financial mission to this country.

Reduction of more than 14 per cent in the death rate of babies in the United States in 1921 was reported by the American Child Hygiene association in a tabulated report covering 573 cities of more than 10,000 population.

Bloodshed accompanied the setting up of a new government in China. Three American buildings in Canton were struck by shells during a bombardment of the city by the gunboat of Sun Yat Sen, South China leader, who was trying to recapture his stronghold.

Attorney General Fowler of Nevada has filed with the supreme court a petition for the rehearing of its decision upholding the divorce of Mary Pickford and Owen Moore, motion picture stars.

Ten thousand persons were made homeless by devastating floods which inundated the suburban districts of Sofia, Bulgaria, following recent rains. No loss of life was reported, but there was much damage to live stock.

French official circles are displaying considerable concern over the arrival in Moscow of a German military mission of which Colonel Bower, chief aide to General Ludendorff, and Colonel Hentza, an assistant to Hugo Stinnes, are members.

"Dinnie" Sullivan of the powerful Sullivan clan in New York, political rulers of the Bowery for Tammany Hall, died from the effects of an assault by holdup men.

Delegates to the sixteenth quadrennial International Sunday school association convention at Kansas City, Mo., unanimously approved the merger of the association with the Sunday School council of Evangelical denominations.

A German army officer, who said he was First Lieutenant Karl Tillesen, was arrested at Flensburg on suspicion of complicity in the assassination of Foreign Secretary Walter Rathenau.

OFFICIALS in the leading banking corporations in New York, Philadelphia, New Orleans and Jacksonville have been subpoenaed to appear before the special war frauds grand jury in connection with its investigation of contracts under which the government disposed of its surplus lumber after the war.

Twenty-four persons were injured, four seriously, when the first section of Denver & Rio Grande Western passenger train, eastbound, was wrecked at Keel Dar, a small station 10 miles from Leadville, Colo. Spreading rails are believed to have caused the accident.

First official admission that soviet Russia may make further concessions to the allied powers at The Hague conference was made in Moscow by Leonid Krassin, people's commissar for trade and commerce. He qualified this by saying that the concessions must be mutual.

British government was defeated on a financial amendment to the national health insurance bill in the Grand committee of the house of commons.

Council of commissars at Moscow has granted Premier Lenine a leave of absence until Fall on account of his illness.

Gabriele D'Annunzio has been taken suddenly ill and has undergone an operation.

A compromise arbitration plan to decide the issues of the Chilean-Peruvian conference appeared last week to be taking definite form as a result of the consultation of both sides with Secretary Hughes.

Figures announced by the department of commerce show a large increase in May in the production of passenger automobiles and trucks. There was an increase of nearly 18 per cent over April production.

Wu-Ting-Fang, former minister to Washington, more recently foreign minister for Sun Yat Sen in the disrupted Southern Republican government in Canton, died in Canton last week.

Governor Len Small of Illinois, charged with embezzlement of state funds, was acquitted.

Mrs. Len Small, wife of the Illinois governor, died June 26 following a stroke of apoplexy and paralysis.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

THE MOTION PICTURE— Within Reach of Farmers

"Treat yourself to the best." This is good advice to the farmer. If other folks have motion pictures, why not the farmer also? The United States department of agriculture is making itself useful. It [illegible] marching orders and is going forward and leading farm folks toward better life and living on the farm.

Farm leaders should keep in close touch with county agents, the experiment stations, agricultural colleges and extension workers. There are now things to be had almost for the asking.

Here is a notice sent out from Washington, which will interest Rural Welfare readers and may be the cause of good to the community.

The U. S. department of agriculture has had remarkable success in the production of motion pictures as a means of education and entertainment. The demand for films is much larger than the supply with the limited funds appropriated for the work. New one and two-reel films are being constantly produced under the direction of the department. Among the more recent films are those on bees, potato growing, corn borer and birds. The department now has about 150 subjects for distribution.

These films were intended primarily for use of extension workers but they are now available to any rural community church, grange or other organization wishing to provide wholesome entertainment for the benefit of the community. The only cost is that of transportation. An electric current is necessary to operate the projector, and this may be either from an electric line or small lighting plant. There are several serviceable projectors on the market which may be had at from $225 to $275.

An effort is being made to get the state agricultural colleges to establish film libraries in which copies of the films as issued may be filed and then loaned out to the communities desiring them. With these educational films supplemented by the films being prepared by the A. F. B. F. a high class picture show can be given at an expense for equipment within reach of every farm community.

A BOOTLEG EXHIBIT— Bottles and Booze Busters

Rural Welfare editor has a picture of a bootleg exhibit. This picture was furnished to us by law enforcement officers. They include a prosecuting attorney, a sheriff, two detectives, Anti-Saloon league attorney and the president of a county law enforcement league.

In front of these officers is a large table. On this table are many bottles and jugs containing moonshine and bootleg booze which have been taken in raids on illegal stills. Half of this exhibit was captured in the country. The other half in small towns.

In the county where this picture was taken, more than a score of bootleggers have been captured and punished. The prosecuting attorney has been threatened with violence. He has been tempted by bribe offers. He stands like a stone wall for law enforcement, even though the booze crowd has sworn vengeance and defeat at the polls. He is a fearless public official. If other counties had such a prosecutor the end of moonshine peddling would soon come.

The law breakers in this county have had to pay heavy fines and the lawless gang, including the bootlegger lawyers are now on the run and the right prevails in the end.

Just why any fool farmer would want to go in the bootlegging game is beyond our understanding. Why they will take chances of placing a stain upon the family name and have their children and grandchildren ashamed of their ancestors seems to us a mighty foolish game for anybody to play at.

SECESSION IN OHIO— Wets Annul Dry Laws

The wet crowd in Ohio is performing the dunce dance. It proposes an amendment to the state constitution which, if adopted and put into force, would annul the prohibition amendment which is now a part of the constitution of the United States.

This is the same plan and step taken by South Carolina in 1861, when it attempted to secede from the Union and caused the Civil war.

The proposed amendment would bring back beer and light wines. The wets who are back of it say they would not sell whisky. They lie. They do not intend to obey any law they don't like.

The dry forces will go into court and ask for an order forbidding the secretary of state of Ohio to place this proposed foolish amendment on the ballot this year. It is absurd for any man or set of men to propose a state law that would annul a federal law that has been adopted by 45 of the 48 states.

The men who propose such measures are open to the same criticism as was the traitor Benedict Arnold. They may talk about personal liberty and the right to eat and drink what they please, but they are not good citizens unless they abide by and obey the law of the land as it is written in the constitution of the United States.

It is no particular credit to any citizen to obey the laws he or she may like and approve of. The real test of citizenship is to respect all laws whether we like them or not.

If we do not like a law we should obey it until it is repealed.

Prohibition is in the constitution. It is there to stay. There are too many good folks in this country to permit the outlaws and bootleg crowd to run the government their way.

The farm folks of Ohio will not only hit this wet rebel crowd, but will hit anybody who is in sympathy with treason and secession. The last time Ohio voted on dry law enforcement, the drys had 300,000 majority. Under these conditions law and order are safe and the dunce dancers are due for a spanking if they persist in being foolish.

SMOKE AND CHEW— Pool for Bigger Price

Tobacco is getting educated and is ready to graduate. A smoke and chew pool has been organized in several states. Kentucky tobacco growers seem to have taken the lead. Other southern states have followed the Blue Grass state. Wisconsin is also ready and willing to pool for better prices. Growers are signing up the usual five-year period. The organization will become effective as soon as three-fourths of the acreage of the state is signed up and contracted for.

Pooling seems to be the favorite pastime of farmers these days. They seem to be immune against all anti-trust laws. Bigger prices, or rather fair prices and reasonable profit, seem to be the purpose and results of pooling prudcts when selling season comes. On with the dance. Let joy be unconfined. It took the hayseed a long time to learn his lesson. Let him enjoy himself in the clover now. In 10 years mighty few farm crops will be sold outside of a pool. It's coming. Get in the game and be good.

JUNIOR CLUB WORK— Is Now Nation Wide

How many folks realize how great is the movement in boy and girl club work? One state club leader reports to Rural Welfare that he has over 25,000 young folks enrolled in club work in 1922. Who can measure the length, breadth and thickness of such a great cause?

The prizes to be won in this club work mounts into the hundreds of thousands of dollars. Nearly every state is organized and doing good work along these club lines. The federal and state governments are spending public money to help this cause along. It is about the best investment we can make of the tax dollar.

Added to the public dollar spent in this work are thousands of donations made by private individuals and firms. We know of one bank that has averaged more than $1,000 a year to encourage boys and girls to enlist in these junior contests. By doing so this bank has done more to make its home county the leading live stock, purebread county in its state.

There are more than a quarter million young folks now entered in club work in the United States. The chances are they will stay on the farm and be good farmers. Tell your senators and congressman to help keep the good work going. Do it now.

WET WEATHER LESSONS— Less Land—More Profit

Wet weather has been the rule in many sections during the Spring season of 1922. Lack of drainage has put many crops behind in planting and cultivation. Days have passed before the ground could be worked to advantage. The man with small farm and good drainage has had the best of the bargain in wet seasons.

The lesson taught seems to be that, good drainage and less land tilled, is a surer profit maker than poor drainage and more land tilled. Rural Welfare has been in several states this season. Cloudbursts and excessive rainfall in spots and small areas has been more frequent than usual.

The old tile ditch is always the friend of the farmer and the truck gardener. It always pays good dividends on the investment. It is the best insurance a farmer can have if his land needs drainage of any kind. Keep the home fires burning tile. Do it now.

SHORT LAMB CROP— Will Make Good Prices

The United States department of agriculture reports a big shortage in the 1922 lamb crop. This is especially true of the Western lamb crop. This fact and condition are sure to have an influence on the price of both wool and mutton. Take good care of the lambs. They will pay a profit. Mary's little sheep always comes back. In some places wool is now putting 50 cents a pound in the farmer's pocketbook. Keep a-going.

There are only seven lambs this year where there ought to be 10. This will likely make the seven bring more profit than the 10 usually bring. Grow wool instead of worry and weeds. Grow mutton on the hills instead of mortgages and taxes. Do it now. The lamb will be the luckystone.

SUMMER VACATION— What Will the Kids Do?

Summer is here. Vacation is on for the kiddies. They are free from cares of school. What a glorious time for boys and girls. To be young and happy is worth more than all the world's gold.

How much work can reasonably be expected from boys and girls not yet in their teens? Some of them have to work too much, while others do not work enough. Parents should be wise and use the best of judgment in these matters. Do not runt and dwarf the child by too much heavy work.

Let boys and girls have as good time as possible. Their play day comes in youth. Vacation time should really be pleasant to them. The years will bring plenty of work and worry.

Parents should realize that it is a big task to quietly arrange a common sense program for the child during vacation time. The days out of school are just as important in character building as are the days in school. Do not permit a program that will let the child run wild and waste the lesson and [illegible] of the school room.

THE TENANT FARMER— Is He Making Money?

Land owners are not making a lot of money these days. Most of them regret they did not sell their farm when land prices were at the peak. If they had sold, some other poor devil would now be holding the sack and suffering with the headache.

How about the tenant farmer? He may not be making a lot of money, right now, but he has no regrets of the money he lost by not selling his land two or three years ago. He has had less shrinkage on what he actually owns than the land owners.

The tenant farmer is at least living and boarding at home. He has a job and a meal ticket for his family. More land owners are going into bankruptcy than tenant farmers. The kind of live stock kept by tenants do not shrink much in value. They always pay their way.

The tenant has no mortgage or fat interest on same to pay. Right now is a good time for the tenant to be farming well, watching every corner and make a little more money than he spends. The dollar is getting more powerful every day and land cheaper. After a while some tenants will buy farms for themselves. A word of cheer to the tenant farmer.

RAIL RATES REDUCED— They Are Still Too High

Railway rates have been reduced 10 per cent. By all rules of reason they should have been reduced 30 per cent. The 10 per cent joke is just a sop to the universal demand for a return to reasonable rates on both passenger and freight haulage.

The interstate commerce commission is no longer a blessing to the country. The railroad managers never get mad at this crowd who are paid high salaries to look wise and do what pleases the railway officials.

The country now has an epidemic of candidates. Some of these want to go to congress or stay in congress. Put this freight and passenger rate squarely up to them. Ask them why railways are permitted to charge rates that all students of the question agree are a menace to commerce and industry. Now is the time for common folks to make hay, saw wood and build fence. When candidates are running at large the time is ripe to put a few rings in their nose. Do it now.

PREVENT FIRE LOSS— Rout the Rat; Flap the Fly

Rout the rat. Flap the fly. Hunt the fire risk. Clean up. Make things safe. If we eliminate fires we eliminate fire losses. If we eliminate fire causes we will save money and lives. Fires cost millions of property and thousands of lives every year.

How many Blade readers actually take the time to carefully investigate their own premises for causes that might lead to fire or disease? This time will be well spent and may save many dollars, life and worry.

In five years 334,000 homes burned in the United States, or enough homes to house nearly two million people. The women usually are much more watchful than the men. The women are good safeguards against fires.

Rats and flies never make a donation to good health. Swat 'em. Rats have caused hundreds of fires and thousands of doctor bills. Farm folks should arrange buildings so that if fire starts the whole farm plant will not be in danger. Teachers and preachers should spread the gospel of fire and disease prevention.

Farm folks are not within reach of a fire department and as a rule when a fire starts the whole building burns. A pound of prevention is worth a ton of cure. Celluloid toys are often costly and sometimes make less children

HARDWARE MEN— Serve the Public

Rural Welfare editor accepted an invitation to address a meeting of hardware retail merchants. Good fellowship was there, especially at the banquet table. The volume of business done by these dealers each year, mounts into millions in nearly every state.

We reminded them that they could render great service to the farmer by keeping posted as to the needs of their customers. In the country town store the greater part of the trade comes from the farmer patronage.

Like a dry goods store, a hardware store is a wilderness of things. The up-to-date merchant has his store well organized and his hardware displayed in an attractive way. This helps the customer to buy and the merchant to sell.

The hardware merchant comes near being a chore boy for the farmer, especially in the busy work season. Perhaps as a whole the hardware merchant makes less excessive profit than almost any other line of business. The competition is keen. The mail order house prices have to be met by the local merchant.

The farmer can well afford to keep on good terms with his home hardware merchant. He comes mighty handy. He deserves a good profit on his wares and prompt payment from his customers. If you have an unfair dealer in this line of goods in your community, get rid of him and get a decent fellow in his place. Do it now.

BUST THE BUREAU— Cry of Old Liners

"Bust the farm bureau. Bust any old farm organization. They are getting too smart. They want to have their own way about everything. They want to set the price of what they sell and what they buy."

This is the remark we heard from an old-line dealer who was not in love with farmer organizations. He had been hit and practically put out of business by farm bureau co-operative associations.

A farm bureau member reported to us that after the wool growers' pool had fixed the price of wool, the wool buyers on the outside had come along and offered more money for wool and that many of the farmers had deserted their own organization and taken the extra price.

A cure for this nigging is proposed as follows: If a farmer belongs to a wool pool and the charge against him is two or three cents per pound as his dues to his co-operative association, he must pay the two cents per pound, even though he sells to the outside dealer. This policy will insure enough income to pay the cost of keeping up the wool pool.

The same policy is proposed with co-operative grain elevators. If the farmer belongs to the bureau or association, he must still pay so much per bushel, even though he sells to somebody else.

Farm organization officers see that they must have some such agreement in order to protect themselves and insure enough income to keep themselves going and in trim to fight the enemy.

NEWS FROM THE SKY— Marvels of Radio Service

We stood in the big, new railway station at Indianapolis, Indiana, and saw a train leaving. It was a luxurious, high speed and few-stop train. Above the dining car was a radio outfit. The breakfast guests were served with music from Detroit, Pittsburgh and other broadcasting points.

The air is full of music, songs, sermons and just talk these days. This radio service is daily used for entertainment as well as for business purposes. It takes the folks awhile to get used to it. They get many surprises as the wonder and marvels of radio grows and they get acquainted with its stunts.

The magnavox apparatus which magnifies and carries radio sounds a great distance, sometimes serves to scare folks out on the farm. The radio service will soon be talking to all the farmers and giving to them the market reports daily, perhaps several times daily.

FEDERAL LAND BANKS— Loan on Half Value

The Federal Land banks have helped tens of thousands of farmers to get loans at little cost and reasonable interest rates. Beginning with June 1, 1922, the rate of interest will be one-half per cent lower than heretofore. This will mean that loans made after that date will pay 6½ per cent annually instead of 7. This 7 per cent rate pays both interest and mortgage in the course of 34 years and six months.

The farmer gets his loan through the National Farm Loan association which must be organized in his own county or adjoining county. He can not get a loan for more than half the appraised value of his farm. No loan is made except on farm property.

As a rule a county agent can give details as to how and where to proceed to get a loan through the Federal Land bank. Rural Welfare has just had before him the record of farms sold on which this bank had made a loan. This record showed how much the land was appraised at two, three and four years ago and also what the farms had sold for in cash. The rule was that the selling price in 1922 was very close to the appraised value when the loan was made.

In many instances the bank was criticised a few years ago for not making larger loans on farms. The shrinkage of land values show the wisdom of playing safe when prices of land and everything else are inflated.

FIGHT SHODDY GOODS— President's New Suit

The fight for all wool and no shoddy goods goes on. The wool growers are making a battle royal for laws that will protect them and protect the public as well. The Truth-in Fabric law is demanded and will some day be enacted in spite of the fiercest opposition. Those who oppose it are ready to confess that somebody wants to practice fraud on the public and get prices for shoddy goods from the customer who thinks he is buying the real goods.

Recently some leading Ohio citizens went to Washington and saw their old friend President Harding, and presented to him enough pure wool cloth for a suit of clothes.

SAVE OR BORROW— Building-Loan Association

If you want to save money and put it in a safe place, the building and loan association is a good place to plant it and let it grow good interest. Safe and sound is the rule of these organizations.

If you want to borrow money the building and loan association will give you a square deal and help you in time of need, and in no way rob you. Many a home has been built by this help. Many folks own their home today because the building and loan gave a helping hand at reasonable cost for the service.

If you have money the building and loan wants it. If you need money the building and loan has it and will let you have it. Investigate.

RESORTS TAKING UP OLD CHINESE GAME

Described as "the game of a hundred intelligences," Pung-chow, invented in China more than a century ago, has become a fad in New York social circles. Popularity of the game from far Cathay is spreading to Palm Beach, Hot Springs and other Summer resorts.

"Pung-chow" is a combination of bridge, whist, dominoes, chess, Oriental allegory and modern warfare. It is played with 126 pieces of ivorine. Four players are necessary for the playing of a set.

Mexican Cotton Short

Reports from Mexican cotton growing districts, especially from the Laguna region, where the greater part of the crop is produced, indicate that there will be a shortage over normal production this year of almost 100,000 bales. The poor harvest is due to continued droughts.

Steam Roller Is Home

When William Hammond left the British army he could find no home for his wife and baby. Consequently he built a two-room trailer, hitched it to the steam roller which he operates and takes his house wherever he goes.

Quits Society for Stage

Miss Helen Adamowska, a well-known society girl of Cambridge, Mass., has left society to go on the stage, where she is making a decided success in a vaudeville skit.

BANKS REPORT HUGE SURPLUS

Easy Money Conditions Are Seen When Credit Reaches Two Billions.

The banks are swollen with surplus funds. Nearly $2,000,000,000 in credit is going begging. American banks reported loans a year ago of $13,000,000,000. Today the same banks report only $11,000,000,000 in loans.

Easy money conditions provide the answer. Because of light demands made upon them, banks everywhere have a surplus of funds available for outside investment.

Reports to the Federal Reserve board show that in many classes of business commitments have been fully liquidated and considerable cash balances have been carried in the banks. There is less demand for customers to resort to the banks for working capital.

The board reports show that a gradual liquidation of large stocks of commodities held over in order to avoid dumping them on the market has thrown funds into the hands of thousands who are now using the proceeds in business development.

Increasing ease in the banking situation generally is shown by the vast amount of money sent by interior bankers to New York to be loaned on time. There is said to be more money drawn to New York on such a basis than has been reported since the free market for time funds was restored some time ago. Larger volume of security sales and heavier offerings of new industrial issues have absorbed a part of this fresh supply of credit.

Generally officials are of the opinion that the flotation of security issues in the heavy volume recently noted shows a readiness by the business community to spend large sums for improvement purposes. In many directions it has brought a stimulus to the basic industries.

The country is working around to the point of obtaining a better balance in the industrial structure. Observers have noted that the iron and steel industries have exhibited healthful signs of growth following the launching of betterment projects in that field.

Slowing down of business over the preceding months released a large volume of funds which has sought investment, and much of it has gone into government securities. Such securities as treasury certificates have been offered in large volume and have been heavily over-subscribed by investors.

ASSAILS DRY "SLUSH FUND"

Solon Wants Anti-Saloon League Curbed in Backing "Friends."

Declaring that Wayne B. Wheeler, general counsel for the Anti-saloon league and "the interests he controls" had expended from $100,000,000 to $150,000,000 to obtain adoption of the prohibition amendment, Representative Tinkham, Republican, Massachusetts, attacked the department of justice in the house for failing to act against the league under the corrupt practices act. Mr. Tinkham's attack brought from Representative Gallivan, Democrat, Massachusetts, criticism of Prohibition Commissioner Haynes for the latter's stand regarding sale of liquor on American ships at sea. In refusing to act against such ships, Gallivan declared, Commissioner Haynes made himself "particeps criminis."

The two Massachusetts members were classed among friends of wine and beer by Representative Cramton, Republican, Michigan. "The league will be judged in the future," he said, "as was the saloon judged by its fruits."

Mr. Tinkham declared that before congress adjourned it should enact a law making it a crime for any person, corporation, association or organization interested in the passage or repeal of legislation "to purchase it by spending money for the election of men who will favor their selfish interests."

Describing Uncle Sam "as the biggest bootlegger of them all," Representative Garner, Democrat, Texas asserted that under the Volstead act prohibition officers were requested to seize all ships on which liquor is transported or sold and arrest those in charge.

"American trans-Atlantic ships selling liquor become common nuisances under the Volstead law," he said.

GERMANS TO SUPPLY HOLY LAND MATERIAL

Much of the material that is to be used in the work of developing the hydraulic power of the falls of the Jordan, near the Sea of Galilee, will be acquired from German firms. Their prices are said to be one-half those of British houses, and considerably below those of American bidders.

On Duty Amid the Scorpions

The International Sunday School Lesson for July 2 Is "Ezekiel, the Watchman of Israel"— Ezekiel 2:1—3:27.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

If it did not sound a bit irreverent we might call this lesson "God's Commencement Address to a Prophet." In the person of this man Ezekiel, we see summoned to stand like a graduating class receiving the direct address of the speaker, all the preachers and teachers and editors and statesmen of our time. Everybody who speaks to his world and to his day herein learns the qaulifications for the office. High and low, veteran and amateur, conscientious and careless, all whose work is instruction, are called, in the words of Jehovah to Ezekiel "Son of man, stand upon thy feet, and I will speak unto thee."

That is a summons to bring the most cynical and routine-ridden up standing. With the word itself sweeps on this earth it must be, first, to mothers, and then to the men and women who teach their times—the preachers, the writers, the statesmen and the instructors of youth. By the nature of their office, these are God's first assistants, the relayers of His word to the world.

And the highest recognition and reward of such work, its crown of fadeless laurel, is that it is direct service of the will of the living God. To be among those to whom the Lord speaks is great enough honor for both earth and heaven.

"Slacker" Prophets.

Every worker with words, by voice or pen, should have a solemn session with himself in the light of this Divine appeal and of humanity's unique needs. Ezekiel's call fits us every one like a custom-made cloak. We have pretty much the same refractory sort of folk to deal with as he, and a far more serious national and international situation. We do not need to go to the cuneiform or heiroglyphic inscriptions of 600 B. C. to learn the striking parallelism between Ezekiel's day and our own. This lesson fits a national anniversary as if designed for it alone.

Just as there are nowadays renegade newspapers, "slacker" preachers, unillumined teachers and perfidious statesmen, so when Judah fell there were false prophets who saw their position only as a means to popularity and personal comfort. As ever, the unworthy watchmen on the walls were largely responsible for the downfall of the nation. If the prophets fail the people, the resultant calamity is worse than famine, pestilence or locusts. Dire is the day for religion's professional ministers when the command of the Lord comes, as it came to Ezekiel, "Prophesy against the prophets of Israel."

When he was summoned to his life work, this aristocratic Jew of priestly lineage, who was in exile in a colony of his countrymen along one of the canals near Babylon (I have seen the courses of these ancient canals still criss-crossing lower Mesopotamia), was told plainly that he was being called to no easy mission. He was promised briers and thorns, instead of luxury, "and thou dost dwell among scorpions." A present-day prophet could name some of the scorpions and describe their sting!

Relentlessly and vividly, all the difficulties of his task were laid before Ezekiel. That is God's way. He appeals to the heroic in us, rather than to the love of ease and safety. It is a poor fashion to recruit candidates for the Gospel ministry by promising them good salaries, assured positions and a comfortable pension at the end. Ezekiel's "call" portrayed the difficulties and the dangers of his work; but God said, significantly. "And then, whether they hear, or whether they will forbear (for they are a rebellious house), yet shall they know that there hath been a prophet among them."

Trained in a Troubled Time.

As yet, no new world leader has emerged from the war or from the graver international crisis that has followed it. That is one of the disappointments of our day. We expected a finer breed of captains for all walks of life to come out of that fiery furnace. There is still time, of course; but scanners of the horizon are frankly disappointed because from the severest ordeal of history have come men and women who mostly seem bent upon triviality, sensuality, materialism and small selfishness. Where are the heroes and prophets and holy men who were to give us our new world?

Probably our wailing is premature; it was not until the very worst possible seemed to have come to pass that Ezekiel, in the land of exile, heard his call and began his work. Our immediate concern is to thrust the urgency of our own day, as a summons to noblest service, into the consciousness of youth. First, let them know how grave and apparently insoluble from the standpoint of statescraft, are the present perplexities of the world. Then help them to hear the clear voice of the Lord calling for prophets, who by lip and life shall speak the adequate word for our troubled time.

There are a hundred possible wrong ways of considering this great lesson of Ezekiel, God's watchman on the walls of Judah, but the worst way of all is to deal with it merely as a historical incident dated in the sixth century before Christ, and located in the neighborhood of old Babylon, in Mesopotamia, down near the present city of Bagdad. If the story does not mean something and mean it tremendously, to this year of our Lord, 1922, it does not mean anything worth bothering about. The Divine call to Ezekiel is a Divine call to ardent young manhood and womanhood in the here and now to serve God and our own nation and generation. It is a ringing summons to interpret the everyday life of which we are a part in terms of its spiritual significance. This clear-eyed Hebrew prophet of long ago saw through the delusions of heredity and jingoism and fatalism that obessed his day as well as ours; and he came clear with the tremendous word of individual moral responsibility. "The soul that sinneth it shall die." This same simple, positive note is lacking from contemporaneous popular teaching.

Are Novelists Prophets?

In modern times, it is claimed, the office of prophet, which once was the exclusive function of the preacher-patriot, has been usurped by the novelist and the dramatist. We must look to literature rather than to the pulpit for the master words of interpretation, warning and guidance, say the critics. According to this belief, Ezekiel today would be a "best seller" among the fictionists, instead of a soul-burdened preacher resorting to sensational devices to attract attention to his message. During the Victorian era the English-speaking world did have great authors who filled a prophet-role. But who can recall any such at the present time?

Novelists today are panderers, rather than prophets.

There is apparently no depth of salacity, permitted by even our lax laws, to which the "popular" writer will not descend in order to create a market. Without reading much of it, I have had a suspicion that the present vogue of the South Sea Island literature was simply because of its sheer sex appeal. Recently, a travel-acquaintance who is one of the most popular of continental European authors, sent me an English translation of his latest book, a South Sea Island story. I read it through—and then felt as if I needed to be put through a disinfecting process, like a Chinese or Russian famine refugee. It is a rotten book. From beginning to end it wallows shamelessly in the sensuality of these premitive savages, picturing as enviable the reversion of an English adventurer to the stark jungle level. There is never a line of light or lift in the whole volume; not a single phrase to intimate that man has any other than an animal nature; not a gleam of heroism, sacrifice, idealism or spirituality.

This book is an extreme type of "popular" literature; it reveals how those writers who should lead may really mislead, and become corrupters of the people against whom every true prophet of the writing craft should cry out fearlessly.

Blood on the Preacher's Head.

Some years ago it became my journalistic duty to investigate a horrible lynching in a church-going Pennsylvania town and some professional religious leaders defenders of the lynchers and apologists for the lynching, professed to be hurt because I pointed out that there was blood on the doorsteps of the churches of the community. They could not see it—though the truth was made clear twenty-five hundred years ago, in God's solemn warning to Ezekiel which we today study. Here are the words:

"Son of man, I have made thee a watchman unto the house of Israel; therefore hear the word at my mouth, and give them warning from me.

"When I say unto the wicked, Thou shalt surely die; and thou givest him not warning, nor speakest to warn the wicked from his wicked way, to save his life; the same wicked man shall die in his iniquity; but his blood will I require at thine hand.

"Yet, if thou warn the wicked, and he turn not from his iniquity; but thou has delivered thy soul, and he shall die in his iniquity.

"Again, when a righteous man doth turn from his righteousness, and commit iniquity, and I lay a stumbling block before him, he shall die; because thou has not given him warning, he shall die in his sin, and his righteousness which he hath done shall not be remembered; but his blood will I require at thine hand.

"Nevertheless if thou warn the righteous man that the righteous sin not, and he doth not sin, he shall surely live, because he is warned; also thou has delivered thy soul."

Doesn't that send shivers down the spine of the preacher in whose congregation the political gangsters, the industrial oppressors, the financial pirates and the labor union lawbreakers sit complacent and comfortable? In the lynching to which I have alluded, a case which had none of the usual grounds for mob violence, one ingenuous argument for the acquittal of the murderers was that they were Sunday school members! I wonder what the responsibility of their Sunday school teacher is, by Ezekiel's standards? And how about the newspaper editor who soft-pedals upon the great moral sanctities, for political or prudential reasons? It is terrible to contemplate the possibility of a prophet's appearing before the great Judge with blood on his head or hands. Nevertheless, that is the clear responsibility that goes with every sort of prophetic office.

Ezekiel dwelt amid the scorpions, and was bothered by the briers; he knew all the lesser discomforts of the prophet's office; but he was guiltless of all men's blood. Like Paul, he could call all who knew him to witness that he had not failed to declare the whole counsel of God. And his reward was that, in a time of trouble and terror and decision, he had for 22 years been the Lord's faithful and trusted watchman upon the walls of his nation.

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LYNCHING LOCUST TREE IS CUT DOWN

When Memorial day exercises were held recently at the old Rural cemetery in Santa Rosa, Cal., the famous hangman's tree, a stately locust, on which the three slayers of Sheriff James Petray and Detectives Lester Dorman and Miles Jackson were lynched, had disappeared.

In its place was a pile of stove wood. It was cut down on orders of the cemetery association in response to protests from the Grand Army of the Republic. It overlooked the G. A. R. monument at which annual memorial services are held.

There was a grand rush for souvenirs and the huge pile of stove wood quickly disappeared, persons motoring for miles to secure a piece when news spread the tree had been chopped down.

Finds Fiance Is Wed

Lawrence Reedy wooed Miss Constance Preston while she was visiting in England and they became engaged. She returned to America and after two years' correspondence, Reedy crossed the Atlantic to claim his bride. Going to her home at Bayonne, N. J., he found her being married to Henry Longenecker. He stayed long enough to congratulate bride and bridegroom, and left for Canada.

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ASSERTS PAGAN LIFE PASSING

Magazine Editor Says New World Faces Religious Renaissance.

The next 25 years will bring an intellectual and spiritual renaissance in Western civilization, Glenn Frank, New York, editor of the Century Magazine, declared in an address to graduates of Mt. Union college.

"For more than the lifetime of most of us," he said, "the chill winds of materialism have been blowing across Western civilization. Its spiritual fires have been banked, if not burned out.

"The civilization that preceded and precipitated the great war, was at best a thinly veneered barbarism that slowly was consuming the life of the race. We all were guilty of the sin of surrender to pagan ideals."

"The verdict of history will be that Germany caused the war, but for a deeper reason than propogandists or politicians have yet guessed. As Charles A. Ellwood, in his book on 'The Reconstruction of Religion,' points out, the pagan program of self-interest, material satisfaction, and brute force, was dominating all Western civilization before the war.

"The program simply came to a head in Germany first. Germany caused the war because Germany led in repaganizing the world. Germany caused the war, not because she alone had sinned, but because she sinned more perfectly than the rest of us. The basic paganism of politics, of business, and of social life that the rest of the world denounced and practiced, Germany openly advocated as her creed and practiced. Germany was the Samson that pulled down the pillars of the temple, but the temple was rotten.

"Now, nothing can prevent Western civilization from entering the long Winter, except a vast spiritual renaissance, a vast process of moral renewal sweeping through the world like another Reformation. Personally, I believe we are in the morning hours of such a renaissance."

AMERICANS NEEDED FOR JAZZ BANDS

"A jazz-band without American musicians is like a restaurant without a French chef."

That is why, says the proprietor of a popular the - dansant place in the famous woods, the Bois de Boulogne may lose its jazz music.

Resorts that employ jazz bands are being reminded by the authorities that a law exists limiting their foreign personnel to 10 per cent of the total number employed in any single capacity.

That means that out of an orchestra of 10 jazz artists only one may be of the American "peppy" variety. One such alone, the proprietors of the restaurants and cafes assert, cannot make enough noise or execute weird enough discords to please the dancers. French musicians, they confess, lack talent in this direction. Only Americans—North or South—can make the jazz jazzy enough.

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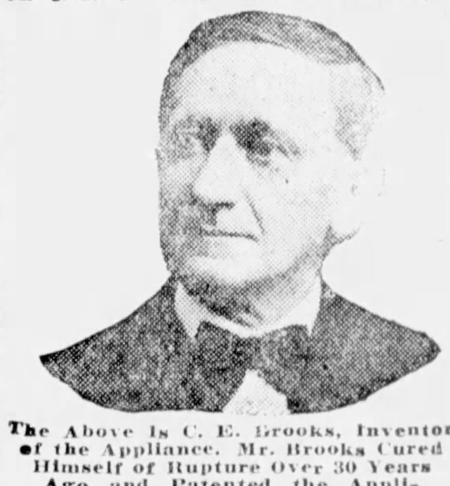

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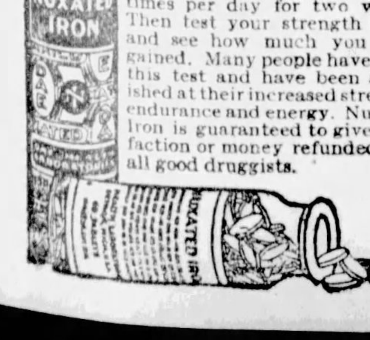

TOLEDO BLADE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
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Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, JUNE 29, 1922

Man is ruler of the world by proxy.

Why talk about the end of civilization? We haven't reached the middle of it yet.

A tariff bill that will please everybody will not be passed until after the arrival of the millennium.

Senator La Follette may have to send for Emma Goldman to help overthrow the United States supreme court.

Justice can't please the man whose aim is to get the better of the other fellow.

Lima Beane says the bonus bill is finding a lot of detour signs.

A doctor says the elements in a man's body would sell for 98 cents in a drug store. An attractive price to women shoppers.

Trotzky seems to be considered the hair apparent to the Bolshevik throne.

A statesman who can't change his mind is a poor politician.

Though the spirit is strong, no man can live in the clouds on an empty stomach.

When the meek inherit the earth the four-flushers will feel pretty sore about it.

A biologist now tells Mr. Bryan that a turtle was his ancestor. Not, we hope, trying to emphasize the silver-tongued gentleman's speed as a presidential candidate.

For die-hards go to Germany. Ludendorff and Bernhardi are notable examples. They are fighting the next war.

An evangelist says nobody knows where hell is. That being the case, a man might be hell bent and not know it.

Marriage isn't a grand sweet song to two people if one of them prefers jazz.

If the striking coal miners and obstinate operators get cold feet before the public does all may be well.

A philosopher says it is what a man is, not what he plans, that makes him great. Thought it is what he does that turns the trick.

When any set of men talk about Russianizing the United States they should not forget that they'll be among those present when the job is done.

A syndicate teacher of English says the word "rotten" should not be used in the sense of "bad" or "very bad." All right; let him tell us what to say of a very bad egg.

There is a great demand for honesty in selling as in paying for what is purchased.

Many men of many minds and some without any seems to apply to members of congress.

Prunes are desirable above strawberries in that the consumer doesn't break out.

Our guess is that woman is striving to surpass man in politics, not to become his equal.

Europe is thinking about liquidation. A much better way of exercising the mind than thinking about repudiation.

Says a syndicate philosopher: "You cannot get ahead by trying to get even." Our paradoxical reaction to that is that you can get even by getting ahead.

Amundsen has departed for the Arctic regions to spend five years. Just think of the strawberry shortcake he will miss.

Problems of reconstruction will always follow experiments with communism.

"California Egyptologist claims the pyramid of Cheops was the real Noah's ark." Let him claim to his heart's content. It's too late to change the style of the toy Noah's arks.

Spiritualistic revelations have made it clear that little red school houses are needed in Spiritland.

The greatest game to play and the most uninteresting game to look at is love-making.

If congress isn't asleep, as one paper says, what makes it behave like a somnambulist?

Political office ought to be considered a job to work at instead of a reward of partisan merit.

Abraham Lincoln had the one big union idea that went over with a bang and has been a success ever since.

When a man starts out to reform himself he has only himself to blame if he doesn't succeed.

All the fuss about prohibition doesn't mean that men must have alcohol; they simply want to pay their respects to their old friend, Habit.

Farmers may get tired of looking at the scenery day after day, but even that is not a logical reason for autoists carrying it away.

It is to the credit of the American people that they soon get tired of the Tom Watsons.

Well enough gets worse if let alone too long.

America is a great country, but it cannot remain great and fall down in the matter of enforcing its own laws.

In Time of Falling Prices

In 1810, which was one of the years of the Napoleonic adventure, the prices of commodities touched a point just a little lower than was the summit of prices in 1920.

Prices then began to fall, and with only two or three upward reactions, they continued to fall until about 1842 or 1843. Again prices rose. They were going steadily upward until checked by the panic of 1847. The real spurt came with the outbreak of the Civil war, fourteen years later.

This was no more over than prices once more declined. They went down and down, pausing only occasionally, until they hit bedrock in the hard times that are spoken of as the "panic of '93." That was a season when farmers burned their corn for fuel. It was a time when the ten-hour day paid the laborer a dollar. From 1896, the rise of prices continued until, between war and inflation, they hit a new high level. With the decline since then we are all familiar.

It is upon these ups and downs that the theory of cycles in prices is founded. If there is anything in the theory that points to the future then the present downward course will continue over a period of years, business must make adjustments that call for the strictest economies, industry must count upon a competition with the element of daily fighting in it.

Some of the shrewder business men are confident that it is possible to take the razor edge off of whatever competition develops. This is by the intelligent, enterprising development of new markets. They do not mean simply the opening of foreign markets, but the creation of a stronger buying power within the nation.

We know how in very nearly thirty years the living standards of Americans were virtually revolutionized. The masses of the citizenry of the United States wear better clothes than any of their classes did previous to 1896. They acquired household luxuries that had been the possessions only of the well-to-do. They acquired the habit of travel. They not merely read more books, but came to own books in numbers. Recreation was taken as a matter of due and not of chance good fortune. The rise in the standards of living proceeded almost unobserved. It was not brought about by deliberate planning.

It is felt now that if deliberation enters into the scheme, the standards of living can be raised far higher than they ever have been before. This will mean that more products will be demanded — more products will be used — production will increase—the bitter competition of ruthless price-cutting will be escaped—a higher level of wages can be maintained and the returns upon capital made more certain.

The State of Aviation

Eddie Rickenbacker's attempt to make a 15,000-mile aerial tour of the country was cut short off by a cropper at Omaha. Thereupon Captain Rickenbacker laid down the statement:

"There is not a plane in the United States fitted to make such a long tour. The plane we were flying was the nearest approach to it."

The field at Omaha where the captain took off is described by aviators as a saucer. The birdman has both to overcome gravitation and the rising lip of the saucer. It is reasonable to believe that any harsh words of which Rickenbacker felt compelled to deliver himself should have been directed at the abominable Omaha field rather than at American airplanes.

With the end of the war, aviation seemed to collapse in this country. It did not, in fact, do this. It merely altered its character from a spectacular institution to one of quiet, steady, industrious development and experimentation. Designers have been working at engines. Students have been carrying on investigations to clear away a multitude of confusing problems. A few manufacturers of boldness and vision have spent money to the amount of millions in the direction of improvements. They have made advances that have not been given wide publicity because they nourish the confidence that they can do better. The success of the postal aerial service is evidence enough that aviation is going ahead commercially just as it was clear, some months ago, that military aviation was threatening the future of present day naval craft. Taken altogether, the science of flying is making headway with a certainty and deliveration that offer the fulfillment, and even more than the fulfillment, of every imaginative dream of the war days.

Some of us are old enough to recall the woes and terrors of the first long distance automobile tours. How absurd now sound the predictions of that time! So also will sound the misgivings of today in regard to the flight of men.

Unmaking Our Cities

Someone asked Thomas Edison lately what electricity was. Edison replied that there were only two things in the world and electricity was the other one. The first is matter. Electrical engineers of Edison's attainments and Steinmetz' are quite apt to thing that electricity is the most important thing on earth. Perhaps it is. It must be important if it will do what one engineer has just claimed for it, that it is about to decentralize our population and unmake our cities that are growing to unwieldly proportions.

Charles W. Coffin who organized a great electrical company years ago is the prophet in this case. He says that electricity made the big city. But of course that is only partly true. London was a big city when watchmen carried torches and cried the night hours. New York grew to metropolitan proportions by candle light and kerosene and gas. Harbors make great cities, and industrial circumstances. Electricity helps. It would be more accurate to say that a city like modern New York would be impossible without electricity. Skyscrapers with no electricity would be incredible and the city would never have progressed beyond a sort of collection of neighborhoods where a man's activity was confined to his own locality.

There seems to be more foundation for the forecast that electricity will unmake the metropolis than for an assumption that it was made by electricity in the beginning. Electricity has taken Broadway to the outlands. It has taken the aching back and a lot of perspiration from farming. The telephone makes the ruralite a neighbor of the man in town. With the automobile it has removed the reasons why boys leave home, without destroying the advantages of country life, clean air and room to move around in. The growth of power transmission, too, from central sources will bolster up Mr. Coffin's case considerably.

Electricity's pranks are not confined to the air. It is interesting to speculate about its effect on the movement of populations. If Mr. Coffin's prophecy works out we may be faced some day with the problem of keeping the city boy at his desk and finding men enough to run lathes and drive city street cars.

Standardizing Human Beings

Governor Miller of New York says that the rising issue in the country is the old issue of state's rights.

Perhaps. But it is very likely that another issue will interpose and demand a prior hearing. This issue will deal with the rights of individuals.

The movement to standardize machinery, mechanical processes and the products of manufacture has been attended, hardly observed, by a movement to standardize human beings. Endeavor is made, for example, to make it mandatory that the school child in Maine and the child in Arizona shall be taught the same studies from the same books. A society has been formed in Governor Miller's own state to promote a bill that will specify the names of the dances that young people may dance.

A few weeks ago someone at Washington examined the measures that had been introduced in the house of representatives during the present session and he reported that more than one thousand of them proposed to take away rights that hitherto have been recognized as belonging to the individual citizen.

Behind every attempt to reduce wearing apparel, the common relationships of life and the customs of the race to a formula is the assumption that the writers of the formula are of superior clay and intelligence. To think that way is to think the way of William Hohenzollern, one-time king of Prussia and emperor of Germany. Irvin Cobb said that before he would interest himself in predigested food he would insist upon knowing who did the predigesting. Before subscribing to a set of rules for squeezing and altering Americans into a standardized pattern we want to know the writers of the rules pretty thoroughly and just whether it is vanity that is controlling their activities or good will.

Laws that interfere with individual rights—rights that are exercised without harming society, neighbors or other individuals — have seldom been enforceable during the entire career of mankind. But such laws have been of service to certain elements — the kinds that practice blackmail.

Legislators who aspire to get their names attached to new laws, professional reformers who have carried through a good reform and take up with anything that can be called a reform in order that their income shall not be cut off, foolish standardizers and half-cooked societies—these are forcing the revival of an issue as old as the hills. The issue will lead to a definite decision as to what rights an individual may exercise out of his own initiative without respect or reference to the tastes of other people, their prejudices, inherited customs or the standardizing associations to which they may belong.

Talking about finding the "twelve greatest women in the United States"—they'll never be definitely located—the New York World hits the nail on the head with the declaration that the quality of womanly greatness "belongs inevitably to a successful mother, almost as surely to a successful wife." That makes some of the suggested lists look like an old maid's embroidery club.

"Divorce is not always a desire for freedom," says an observer. Far from it. Usually it is a desire to slip off one noose preparatory to negotiating another.

One impression acquired from a faithful reading of the Bible is that human nature hasn't changed only just enough to fit into the changed circumstances.

Corsets for men should have a bullet-proof lining because so many people will want to shoot at the fellows wearing them.

ACYORK, TENNESSEE MOUNTAIN TOWN, NAMED FOR LATE WAR'S GREATEST HERO

ACYORK, in Tennessee, is a new town which, besides its youth, has other claims to distinction. It is named for one Alvin Cullum York, a native of those parts, a sharp-shooting mountaineer, who manipulated a United States army rifle with such efficiency that he performed one of the greatest single feats in the greatest war the world has ever known.

Acyork, besides reflecting in its name a persistent tribute to a native mountain son, will serve as a concrete emolument to him. It is the closest railroad point to the hero's mountain farm, the place from which he will deliver his steers and razorbacks to the tentacle of commerce which the world has extended into the mountainous domain of Northern Tennessee.

When Alvin Cullum York and his mountain comrades "joined up" for the war, they rode the mountain trail nearly 30 miles across the hills to Jamestown, the last railway station into the interior, and rode down to the main line at Oneida. Since then, with a great victory won, and American business enterprise founded thereon, the spur of track has been extended, and a new town has succeeded as the last on the line. It is Acyork.

The screaming sawmill and the grimy enterprise of the little coal mines attest to a degree of prosperity that is coming to the new town. Little cottages of native lumber squatting along the right-of-way are homes of workmen wresting the spoils of peace from the rugged frontier. It is a new town, a town of mingled beauty and ugliness. It represents the sheet-iron stove age of American progress.

For there are no picturesque fireplaces in Acyork such as one finds at the little mountain homesteads here and there just over the hills. There are no rustic cabins of neatly hewn logs with their vine-covered stoops in front, and clinging little kitchen leantos in the rear.

"The way wages is here, it doesn't pay to fool around building log cabins and fireplaces," explains the mountaineer who has been won from the hills to the progress of Acyork. "A man can take a couple of loads of native lumber that he can buy for three or four days' pay, and can knock the boards together in a day or two and throw on two or three rolls of roofing, and he has got him a house. Then he can buy him a sheet-iron stove for a day's wages, and he's all fixed, while it might take a man two or three weeks to build a fireplace."

Such is the philosophy that prevails in the sheet-iron stove age of American development. In the more primitive conditions that fostered the growth of Pall Mall the hamlet over the hills, which was the birthplace of Alvin Cullum York, the men who were the builders of homes had time to create beauty. Through work and care, they developed the art that was in them. Incidentally, a pride in craftsmanship and careful excellence was instilled into the race of men who lived there. Here, it was considered a disgrace for a boy of 10 or more to shoot a squirrel without hitting it squarely through the head.

So it was, that a youth, thus taught, left his native hills, crossed the sea to the greatest war, and, armed with a hand rifle, pitted his native prowess and woodcraft against the science of a whole machine gun battalion and captured it.

The science of the modern army has figured that it takes more than a man's weight in bullets to kill him in the tabulated average of hits and misses, but in the marksmanship of the mountaineer, it takes but one. Herein lies a mathematical basis by which the miraculous feat of arms performed by Alvin Cullum York can be scientifically explained.

The hero himself has another way of explaining it.

"God was with me," he says simply.

The stolid young men of the Cumberland who stood on the platform of the little station at Jamestown and waited for the accommodation train to take them out to the main line at Oneida and then on to training camp, transport and battlefield, are back again on their little farms in the mountains—some of them. Prosperity and growth is coming inland. Sheet-iron stoves have come to Acyork, and they are being taken over the mountains to Pall Mall in the valley of the Three Forks of the Wolf. The young men who went out into the world when war called, have come back to their work with new ideas. Sentimentalists may grieve that the ugly sheet-iron stove is replacing the picturesque fireplace, and that the prosaic product of the sawmill has brought a decline in the craft of building log cabins, but efficiency and progress must have their way. And where is the woodsman of Pall Mall or Acyork who would split rails for a romantic rail fence, when a cheaper and more efficient inclosure can be made with barbed wire brought out from the main line and left on the little station platform at Acyork?

A philosophic rambler through Scott county, where the little branch line winds along Laurel Creek and crosses to the Three Forks country into Fentress county, can see the transformation that is taking place. Up in a narrow valley of a mountain stream may be seen the primitive mill where some of the natives still take their corn to be ground "on shares" and perhaps a little farther on the steam sawmill or mining engines are revealed.

Razorback hogs scurry from the right of way into the underbrush as the little train clatters over the shambling track, and well they might, for blooded Poland. Chinas are being brought into the mountains with the new spirit of enterprise embodied by the progressive railroad.

Just now the mountain country is in that sheet-iron stove stage—when the men forget the leisurely craft of rustic art and build their box-like shacks in the hurry of industrial progress. It will be some time yet before the architect and engineer will replace the primitive art of the woodsman with his affluent structures of steel and concrete and painted wood. But just as it is, the little houses of Acyork and other towns along the line, admittedly ugly, have their appeal and attractiveness. The towns along the line lack the finished art and cultured life that might cause them to fall under the criticism of the author of "Main Street." But all along they have kept alive certain fundamental values and ideals.

When the little branch line train clattered along the winding track five years ago it stopped at every one of those little towns and took on a handful of strong, ungainly mountaineers and miners and lumbermen.

"Soldiers to the ranks from the towns and the tanks," was the happy, irrepressible way that George Cohan expressed it in his snappy song. And in truth he said enough, but Hilda Morris has said more:

Young and strong and brave with
 laughter,
They saw truth and followed after,
Little town, the birth of them
Makes you kin to Bethlehem.

WAIT A MINUTE

BY HOWARD P. WARWICK

UNCLE HENRY says: "No wonder my doctor has to wait a long time for me to pay his bill. Whenever I deal with him I wait most of the time—either in his office or to get well."

Life's Discomforts.

Keeping a clean handkerchief ready for any emergency in the hay fever season.

If you want to know what becomes of all the used chewing gum visit a secondhand store.

Town Gossip.

Old Man Story is a grouch. Whenever he sees any of the neighbors starting out on a picnic he looks at the sky and declares that it's going to rain in a voice loud enough for them to hear.

It's a good thing June is a month of weddings or there would be a surplus of old boilers, dishpans and tin tubs.

A fat woman who isn't afraid to announce that she's on a diet isn't insulted if you call her fat.

Rosalind's Advice.

Dear Rosalind: I simply don't know what to do. My father won't fix our doorbell so that it will ring and I am almost beside myself when I think about it as I am afraid my men friends will call at the house some time and go away before I know they are there. That would be a calamity. Please help.—Gertrude.

Dear Gertrude: There is only one thing for you to do. That is to get a fellow who owns an automobile. You won't miss him, as he will honk his horn instead of trying the doorbell.—Rosalind.

IN THE NEWS

A bunch of European diplomats or sleight-of-hand men are assembled at The Hague to talk peace. Everything will be done to avoid talking themselves into another war.

The coal strike is still on. An iceman's strike would be felt by the public much more right now.

Ambassador Harvey has discarded his knee breeches in order that those persons who get a chance to look at his shins won't smile. Mr. Harvey believes that long trousers conserve the dignity. Those who have seen the American ambassador in knee breeches are of the same opinion. However he has bought a white silk hat to wear and detract attention of shin gazers.

Short skirts are going out of style again. This is the 666th time they have gone out of style since they first came in. Queen Mary of England was seen in a gown so long that everyone following her was blinded by the dust it kicked up. Queen Mary never believed in public knees though.

UNCLE HENRY'S EPISTLES.

To the World.

Dear Everybody:

Well at last it has happened. My wife showed me off to her women friends and they showed off their husbands to her. It all happened at a card party. The Mrs. belongs to an afternoon card club. They call it a card club but sometimes from the reports of the conversations that take place there I feel like naming it the raspberry club where absentees and friends of the members are given the razz.

This club meets twice a month and take turns in eating each other out of home and icebox. It also enables a husband to appreciate his wife more when he comes home before the club has adjourned and finds the kitchen cold and cheerless and the dining room dinnerless. If the husband happens to be helpless he goes foodless.

To get back to the main story this card club of which the Mrs. is a member decided to hold an evening celebration and invite the husbands. We—the forlorn males I mean—all wondered why. We soon found out. It was our duty to pay as the club's treasury lacked funds. At first the women planned to donate the contents of the treasury to go as far as they could be stretched—which would not be far—and leave the deficit for the husbands' pocketbooks. However, some financial genius among them decided to save the treasury and wreck the pocketbooks. They did.

We played cards all evening and then ate. Those who won at cards could not conquer the club sandwiches that were served. A club sandwich is the skyscraper of all sandwiches and it takes an artist to put them into shape to devour gracefully and efficiently. I managed to get by but the next time it is my lot to consume such a sandwich I want to do it in private with only my thoughts for company.

Conversation at a card party is rather general. Some talk about baseball, a few of the men insist upon playing their last golf games over again while the women pick out two or three absentees and discuss them fully. The Einstein theory is never taken up and neither is anything said about Mathilde McCormick or Lady Astor or Conan Doyle which is a great relief as the newspapers have almost exhausted those subjects without a card club exhausting its guests about them.

The next time I'm invited to a card party I am either going to be ill or else take a tame sandwich along to eat in place of a wild club sandwich.

Your humble
UNCLE HENRY.

LEWIS SAYS MINERS ARE NOT TO BLAME

John L. Lewis declared "the United Mine Workers of America is not to any degree responsible for the unfortunate occurrence at Herrin, Ill."

He said the organization of which he is president never encouraged or condoned lawlessness.

Duke Prefers Grays

For many years the hobby of the Duke of Marlborough was to have only gray horses in his stables. Recently, however, he abandoned this practice. When his hobby was at its height the Duke's horses were known as the handsomest collection of grays in the world.

Neighborhoood News

Inventor Creates Machine to Cure Most Dreaded Diseases

Caruso once struck a wine glass at a dinner party and got the notes of its vibration. He sang that note at the wine glass and shattered it to bits.

Based upon this recognized phenomenon of physics is the report of the most astounding discovery that diseases can be infallibly diagnosed and localized and that the most dreaded diseases of mankind—tuberculosis, cancer and social cannot only be recognized but cured.

The discoverer and inventor of the diagnosing machine is Dr. Albert Abrams of San Francisco, who recently startled the world by his discoveries of blood distinction, several of which were accepted by California courts.

The machine and the treatment is based upon the accepted scientific fact that the human body consists of myriads of continuously moving electrons, which are millions of millions time smaller than the atom—the hitherto smallest conceivable thing.

When these electrons, through some means, are thrown out of their normal gear, disease results, Dr. Abrams believes. And the cure of these diseases are effected by combating the radio-activity of these electrons with the precise radio-activity of the diseases.

"This is absurd," declared noted scientists when asked for their opinions. "The vibratory rate of disease cannot be measured by modern machines. Neither is there scientific grounds for the statement that disease is caused by altered activity of electrons."

At the Rockefeller Institute, one great research worker in cancer, took the report of the discovery with ill-repressed humor.

"Abrams' theory of the cause of cancer is too funny to be treated seriously," he said.

On the other hand is Dr. S. D. Hilfer, formerly of Heidelberg university, who came to study under Dr. Abrams and remained to practice in New York.

"Fifty years ago the man who said he could talk through the air to China from New York would have been put in a madhouse," Dr. Hilfer said today.

"Fifty years from today no physician will diagnose without the Abrams method.

"The medical profession cannot understand how we can diagnose and localize as well as cure disease. And they will not try to find out.

"I am willing to have any group of reputable scientists test the method. Let them present me with blood samples of a half dozen well defined cases and I will tell them the nature of the disease, its location, whether the subject is male or female, black, white or yellow, and how long they have had the disease.

"The radio-activity that causes cancer can be counteracted. Disease is nothing more than electrons gone mad."

During the interview Dr. Hilfer declared that by the simple use of the Abrams machine all this talk about the legitimacy of Guy Stillman could be settled in two minutes.

"Give me a drop of the boy's and the father's blood and I will tell you whether Guy is Stillman's son or not," he declared.

The machine by which Abrams diagnoses disease has handled approximately 12,000 cases, all of which, it is said, were correct.

Gasoline Reserve Grows

The nation's gasoline reserve is continuing its record-breaking climb, stocks on hand May 1 amounting to 892,267,766 gallons, an increase of 38,000,000 gallons over the previous high record mark of April 1.

ABE MARTIN

Two homely people allus seem t' be so genuinely glad t' meet one another.

Th' commonest error these days is imaginin' we know a good thing.

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Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Universal Grief

ACCORDING to dispatches, there's trouble everywhere, and anguish comes in batches, and statesmen rend their hair. In China there's been fighting, to gain the diamond belt; the Russian rule is blighting, its evils now are felt. The monarchists are plotting wherever kings are canned, palladiums are rotting in every foreign land. Grief, grief! See Ireland grab it; she now has freedom's boon, but has the scrapping habit, and cannot drop it soon. Poor France is badly busted, by Prussian armies wrecked; her statesmen are disgusted because they can't collect. And even stalwart Britain, that never quailed before, by grevious ills is smitten, and smiles and sings no more. Alas, the sad dispatches, from groaning nations sent! The reader sighs and scratches his head in wonderment. How can one read such tidings, such news from o'er the foam, and fill the air with chidings, and beef around at home? Our sickly little troubles, o'er which the knockers bray, are evanescent bubbles a breath will blow away. Why roar of income taxes, and laws we do not like, and arm ourselves with axes, some men of straw to strike? Let's cease to tear our thatches and rant of pipe dream ills, and read the grim dispatches from lands where trouble kills.

Copyright by George Matthew Adams.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

The Lesson of the Crate

It seemed an unimportant task,
Too trifling for a chief to ask.
A little thing, nor could he see
The need to do it thoroughly;
He fancied none could ever tell
Whether he did it very well
Or slighted it, yet truth to say
On him depended much that day.

He was to nail a wooden crate,
No chance in that for splendor great,
No chance to prove his gift of skill,
A thankless post was his to fill;
Well-nailed or not, 'twould be the
 same,
The world would never learn his
 name—
And yet that wooden crate was filled
With what had taken months to
 build.

He did not see or understand
Just what was passing 'neath his
 hand—
That as that wooden crate was
 nailed,
A plan succeeded or it failed;
That miles away men stood in wait
Depending on that simple crate,
For not a wheel could turn or drive
Until it safely should arrive.

He drove his nails, and let it go,
Thinking that none would ever know
Whose hand had held the hammer
 there
Or, knowing it, would ever care;
Yet in a few brief days there came
The news that burned his cheeks
 with shame:
"Broken in shipment and we stay
Facing another month's delay."

Vain is the skill of workmen great,
Unless the boy who makes the crate
Shall give his best to driving nails
The work of all the others fails;
There is no unimportant task,
Whatever duty life may ask,
On it depends the greater plan—
There is no unimportant man!

(Copyright, 1922, by Edgar A. Guest)

VARIETIES

Five is the sacred number of the Moors.

Burma has an annual rainfall of 600 inches.

Silk resists weather conditions better than linen.

On the jessamine the blooms come before the leaves.

Seventy-five per cent of all fires are said to be preventable.

Every yard of woolen cloth contains about a mile of yarn.

Diamond mines in South Africa are restricting their output.

The world's record output of coal was 579,386,000 tons in 1918.

Anti-pneumonia serum is obtained from the blood of horses.

Astrakhan fur is made from the skin of newborn Persian lambs.

Zoological gardens in England are in the market for American bison.

Norway is investigating the possibilities of electrifying its railways.

Natives of Poland now living in the United States number 3,500,000.

A Douglas fir tree cut in British Columbia was found to be 420 years old.

There were 4,590 Indians living in Oregon when the last census was taken.

American freight cars are about twice the size of those on English railways.

In every hive are bees whose duty it is to keep it ventilated by fanning their wings.

The women of Spain have the reputation of being the most graceful in Europe.

Washington state provided 59,33[illegible] men to all branches of service in the World War.

Fifteen thousand persons lost their lives in fires in the United States last year.

Fatal airplane accidents in France have no apparent deterrent effect on passenger traffic.

Bartenders' unions in many states continue as active organizations despite prohibition.

The present year marks the 45th anniversary of Edison's invention of the phonograph.

Death Valley, California, now produces 20,000,000 pounds of talcum powder a year.

So dense is the population in some parts of China that millions are forced to live on the water in boats.

The second Manchurian plague epidemic spread from Manchouli to Vladivostok, a distance of 1,07[illegible] miles.

Granite paving blocks are manufactured in a great variety of sizes. Eleven varieties were reported in 1917.

A Moor regards it as a great sin to cut bread with a knife, declaring that the hands were given to break it.

Confirmed criminals never dream is the conclusion reached by a medical research society after long investigation.

The Dunsans, a curious tribe of people inhabiting a section of British North Borneo, are dominated by women priests.

The Chinese make out of the soy bean a substance strongly resembling milk in color, taste and chemical composition.

About 50 out of every 100 natives examined in two villages near Lake Maracaibo, Venzuela, showed infection from malaria.

In the early days of English railway travel the car seats bore numbers corresponding with the numbers on the tickets.

The most rapid river in the world of any size, is the river Rhone, in France, whose current ranges as high as 40 miles an hour.

The amethyst is often called the "prelate's gem" from the fact that in the Roman Catholic church it is set in the pastoral ring of bishops.

It takes 62,000 clover blossoms to produce one pound of honey and it would take one bee 2,700,000 journeys to bring this one pound home.

Miss Maud Earl, an English artist, has painted the portraits of all the principal dogs of Great Britain, including the pets of the royal family.

The forests of the United tSates comprise 465,000,000 acres, of which 191,000,000 acres are owned by farmers in the form of farm wood lots.

Men who have had much experience in judging high temperatures, as those in steel works, can tell at a glance how hot a thing is by its color.

Some grape growers make two applications of nitrogen to their vineyards, the first at plowing time and the second near the blossoming period.

Lubricating oils for the railroads in those regions are being obtained by distilling the bituminous limestones that are found abundantly in Syria and Palestine.

Part of the equipment of the Cincinnati fire department is an immense coffee pot on an automobile from which hot coffee is constantly served to the firemen.

The typical germ cell is a microscopic globular body, consisting of cell substance, called cytoplasm, in the midst of which is imbedded a mass called the nucleus.

Toledo, O., boasts of the largest goldfish hatchery in the world. Last year the firm controlling the hatchery shipped 25 carloads of goldfish and 20 carloads of fish globes.

Yellow corn is superior to white corn for the feeding of hogs not on pasture. Sufficient quantities of vitamines are present in yellow corn for rapid growth in pork production.

One reason for damp cellars in the Summer is that the moist air in contact with the cool inner surface of the walls and floor is chilled below its dew point and condensation results.

Approximately 4,750,000 tons of wheat feeds are annually produced by flour mills in the United States. It would require 237,500 20-ton cars or a train about 1,800 miles long to transport this material.

An apron is the Persian royal standard. A Persian who was a blacksmith by trade raised a successful revolt, and his leather apron, covered with jewels, is still borne in the van of Persian armies.

A full chart of the ancestry of all the 200,000,000 more or less, of people of English ancestry scattered over the world, would, if carried back to the twelfth century and written with one name to the square inch, cover some 25,000,000 square miles.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

JOEY'S DAY

BY MARTHA HOLDEN

Sick of her job—that's what she was. Cooking, washing dishes, sweeping, ironing shirts for Bobby, honestly it seemed as though she had ironed one hundred shirts in the last two days, so exaggerated had the thought of work become.

Bobby was an active boy, and little Betty, adorable and dainty as she was, demanded so much attention that Joey was worn out. She never knew whether Betty was running away down the dusty road, or falling into the creek, which had happened only the week before.

If she had ever taught Bobby the responsibility of taking care of his baby sister, he probably could have done it, but she was so used to assuming all responsibilities herself that she had never taken the trouble to see how much he could help her.

Every day and every day she worked at the same old job of housekeeping. It did not occur to her that her husband was working at the same old job too. Because he never complained anybody would think he liked planting corn and making garden and a hundred and one things he had to do all the time. Maybe he did like it.

The Fourth of July was coming, and the more Joey thought of a holiday the more she resented the fact that she never had a day off. Her sister had written from the city saying that she was going on a whole day's jaunt for the Fourth, and her brother, who had gone to Cleveland to work, was going on a fishing trip. Sometimes she wished she had not married at all. It had been six years since she had had a vacation.

Joey Has an Idea.

Why not? A tempting thought had entered her head. She thought it over and over. Why not? What day could be better than Independence day for her to show that she could be free for a day at least? There was that book that Cousin Letty had sent her last Christmas which she had never had time to read. And there was that box of dimes she had saved for such a long time. A few of them would never be missed and she would buy herself a box of chocolates.

A book and chocolates and a lunch and a whole day all to herself. The plan was too good to be true.

Joey spent the day before getting things ready in the house. She baked some extra cakes, tiny ones with frosting, and a luscious cherry pie and she filled the crock with a fresh batch of cookies, she boiled a ham and left a baking dish full of escalloped potatoes. Surely the family would scarcely miss her. For once Bobby could watch Betty. She would give him a whole dollar to add to his precious pennies he was saving for a radio.

Bobby was the only one she took into her confidence. Not until she was ready to go did she make the proposition to him and when she mentioned the dollar, his eyes danced and he crossed his heart and hoped to die that he would watch baby sister every minute of the day and help dad with the dinner.

Independence Day Comes.

Joey had a lift down the road and when she came to the turn she walked the rest of the way to the river. It had not entered her head to hire a boat, but when she remembered Old Stager's place, she decided to get a rowboat and a cushion or two and row down to that cool place underneath the willows where she and her husband used to go when they were first married.

So far her holiday had been so full of action that she had little time to think, but after she had drifted down the river for a few heavenly moments she was so relaxed that she sat quietly in the boat and let the ripple of the water, the freshness of the air and the soothing atmosphere of it all rest her.

She nibbled a chocolate and opened her book. Her eyes followed down the first page, but she did not turn the page because she didn't know a word it said.

Just drifting! Peaceful trees. Smooth grass banks along the river's edge. What a delicious feeling to be looking up into the sky to feel the lap, lap of the water at the side of the boat and not have a care in the world.

Book Makes Joey Think.

Probably an hour passed by. She began reading in earnest this time. The book was about a woman who had gone to a small town to live and did not like it. The more Joey read the more she thought that the woman herself was rather uninteresting. No wonder she didn't like the town. She didn't do a thing to make herself fit the place. She tried to change the town to suit her. That's no way, Joey thought. You have to be happy where you are.

A strange thing happened as so often does when nature takes a hand in affairs. Joey had entirely forgotten herself. Forgotten that she had run away for a whole day because she was sick of her home.

The boat had drifted slowly down the stream and was now passing a farm house near the water. A child's laughter floating across the water suddenly made Joey think of little Betty. She wondered what the dear babe was doing at this hour. Poor Bobby must be tired out watching her so long. And daddy — wonder what he thought when he read her note. Maybe he would worry about her. Maybe he would think she was tired of being his wife and mothering his two little folks. What if he should think that she did not like that comfortable old farmhouse any more. Maybe he would worry so much that he couldn't eat the food she left for him. She wished she had put another note with something affectionate in it under his plate just for a surprise.

She wished they knew how much she loved them all and how happy she was there.

Joey Returns.

Unconsciously she had been rowing as fast as she could in the direction of home. She couldn't get there quick enough. Suppose anything had happened. Suppose baby were lost. A hundred dreadful calamities entered her head. When she reached the road she walked for a long time before anyone came along whom she knew. All the way she worried for fear her family would not be glad to see her. What had she ever gone without them for?

Little Betty saw her first and came running down the road. Bobby who had conscientiously earned his dollar, came running after her shouting a hearty "hello" to his mother, and then daddy loomed up on the scene—each one with a welcoming smile.

"So here's our independent little mother back," laughed daddy, "did you have a good time?"

Oh, what a blessed family. They loved her no matter what she did. Being independent wasn't so much fun, after all, and she was glad she was back with her happy family around her. Somehow or other she felt superior to the girl in the book and she hummed a song as she went back to work, a song with the theme, "Home is where the heart is," for she had learned that we are always dependent upon those we love.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

I will this day try to live a simple, sincere and serene life, repelling promptly every thought of discontent, anxiety, discouragement and self-seeking; cultivating cheerfulness, magnanimity, charity and the habit of holy silence, exercising economy in expenditure, carefulness in conversation, diligence in appointed service, fidelity in every task and a child-like trust in God
—John H. Vincent.

OLD SOLDIER WRITES.

I have been a silent reader of The Blade for many years, but not a subscriber because my boys take it now. I am encouraged to write as I see you are pleased to heard from old soldiers. Well, I served nearly four years in our Civil war, suffered many hardships, tried to be obedient to all orders from superior officers, also obedient to the will of my Heavenly Father.

I see many poems are wanted and some which I sang many years ago. I am now within a few weeks of 84 years and have found the lifeboat.—John Sneathen, West Virginia.

WHO CAN BEAT THIS?

I was 60 years old February 8 and have been a subscriber to The Blade for 40 years. Was a subscriber during the time of the Nasby letters. I also have a Nasby book, "Swingin' Round the Circle," which is grand.

My father, L. B. Fincher, was a strong Union man during the war, a life-long Republican. All his sons are chips off the old block. We never voted a Democratic ticket or scratched a Republican ticket. During the campaign of 1884 I circulated The Blade all over our precinct and it was read with much interest. I lacked a little of being of voting age in that election.

I have voted in every state and national election since. Have you any subscribers who can beat that record? If so, trot 'em out.—Lloyd L. Fincher.

GIVES RECIPE FOR HAPPINESS.

Howdy, cousins, I have been a silent reader so long it seems that I am not treating you fair, but I know I can't write like many of your contributors, and am only making this attempt because I see a request for a poem that I happen to have in my scrap book. It is not exactly the title asked for, but I think it is the same.

I think that every reader who finds an item of interest should pass it along; many times I have received encouragement and cheer from just a line of poetry or a paragraph and the thing that helps me is apt to help someone else.

I started a battle with fate when only four years old, people say. I fought alone and call myself self-made (I am now a successful and honored man), but I know how to appreciate a hearty handshake or a smile, and many times when I was just about ready to give up, I received inspiration from the cheerfulness of some one in a more deplorable condition than I.

If you ask me for a recipe for happiness and success, I would give you this: Learn to overlook the mistakes of others and keep sweet. Good will, help, respect, wealth, love and honor will creep upon you almost unawares.

Don't forget that loyalty to your country and respect for its laws have much to do with your own peace of mind and the respect of others toward you.—Tim of Virginia.

SURPISE FOR UNCLE GEORGE.

Have just received The Blade and surely do enjoy reading the letters. Found one from Uncle George Taylor, who was a Civil war veteran. He seems to be proud of Uncle Sam. He said he would like to have a twin. Well, I come near being his twin—was born in '49 and remember a great deal about the Civil war, but was not a soldier. Because I wore dresses they would not let me serve. I have been a widow since '89, and will be 73 years old February 7. I am glad Uncle G. lives on easy street.—Mrs. L. E. Goss, Indiana.

WELCOME BACK TO M. G. R.

This fine June Sabbath calls strongly for a visit to our column. As near as I can remember it is 20 years since my last ride on the Merry-Go-Round. That may sound old to the cousins, but I am not so dreadfully old yet. New England Girl and Make Haste were two of the writers I can recall just now. I have the old M. G. R. badge. How many still have their badge?

It amused me when Country Jake thought it might be millions of years that vegetation was decaying and forming our coal fields. Does he not know that it is only 4,000 years since the deluge that buried the forests and wonderful vegetation that covered the earth at that time?

I would like any of the writers who live near the Clarion river, Pennsylvania, to write and tell about the wonderful electrical plant which is being built on it.

I am interested to learn if that Aunt Sally Ann and Pearlie Ann Cunningham really do know each other. Let us know.

Peg O' the Hills, it certainly is a shame the way the ex-soldiers are treated. They were promised everything under the sun and now what do they get? After all is done that can be done they never can be repaid.

We were so pleased to see Emily Bouton's picture in The Blade.

Stubbs, I agree with you about Pennsylvania being the best state in the Union.

I am listening to the birds and imagining things they say. One seems to say: "The wee, wee children," and another, "Dinner ready." Try it. Goodbye, but not for 20 years.—Ethella of Penna.

Ready for Finance

(Copyright Underwood & Underwood.)

This young and pretty Italian girl is the only woman to be graduated from the American Institute of Banking, New York. She is a graduate of Hunter college, class of 1918, and has a knowledge of several different languages.

Giulietta Talamini will be one of the few women striving to make a success in the financial world.

Mixing With Martha

Spiced Catsup.

Take two gallons of tomato juice, after boiling and straining to remove seeds. Place over the fire and boil until it begins to thicken. Mix the following ingredients and add them to the boiling mixture, allowing the catsup to boil down until as thick as you desire and then seal it in bottles or small cans; six tablespoonfuls of salt, two tablespoonfuls of pepper, three tablespoonfuls each of mustard and cinnamon, one teaspoonful of cloves, two quarts of vinegar and three cups of sugar.

A Delicious Cherry Pie.

To a can of cherries, put in a basin on the stove and sweetened, add two tablespoonfuls flour and cook until thickened, then let cool and put in the pie. Bake in hot oven.

Tomato Marmalade.

After the fruit has been peeled, take on quart of ripe tomatoes, cut them up, bring to a boil and skim. Add two pounds of sugar, the pulp of two oranges and one lemon. Take the rinds of the oranges and lemon, cut in narrow strips and cook until tender. Put all of the ingredients on to boil slowly, stirring constantly for two hours, until the marmalade is thick and the rinds transparent. Seal tightly in jars. Canned tomatoes can also be used.

Our Correspondents

We certainly do appreciate the trouble some of our readers take to supply the poems which have been requested for publication. One dear old Merry-Go-Rounder, whose fingers are so crippled that she can hold a pencil only with great difficulty, took pains to copy a poem for us. Her father used to sing it to her when she was a little girl and she has copied it from memory. Mrs. Young sent the letter to us on her 66th birthday, but we have been quite a long time acknowledging it, as poems have a way sometimes of hiding themselves while they patiently wait to get into the column.

Another reader regards The Blade as an old friend and reads it straight through every week. But that is not all. We think she makes the record for she not only reads it once but twice!

Mrs. Whitside is 72 years old and she has given us some poems, too, even though she is quite a busy old lady (her own words). She has requested the poem "The Wonderful Sack," also "Over the Hill From the Poor House." This last poem was published in the December 29th issue of The Blade. "Over the Hill to the Poor House" was published later.

Sunshine, one of our older readers from Wisconsin, likes all the letters but wishes more would write from her state. Sunshine is hunting for her little friend, Mildred Miller of Ohio, whose address she has lost. Mildred will remember writing to the Wisconsin Veterans' Home, but Sunshine is no longer there because she has lost her husband.

Buckeye Mechanic drops in for a moment to offer a few suggestions to the ones who drive automobiles. In the warm Summer months watch the oil in your crank case. Be sure it is kept up to the proper level by adding new oil as needed. It is a very good plan to drain the crank case and refill with new oil every 500 miles as motor oil gets light and becomes worthless with use. Buckeye Mechanic finds that if he follows these rules and keeps the radiator full of clean water he has no trouble with burned out bearings, scorched cylinders and such things.

When adding sugar to the stiffly beaten whites of eggs, add a pinch of baking powder. This will prevent meringue from falling or being tough.

BOYS AND GIRLS

At last we have a soldier's letter telling a few of his experiences "over there." Surely you soldiers can take us back to Europe with you on the Dream Ship trip and describe some of the unique things you saw there, the mode of living, stores, food, scenery and any unusual incident which occurred to you, not necessarily about the war, but about the countries you visited. Who will be the first? Who will describe the ocean voyage? We are all filled with expectations.

Here I come again, and will try to give an account of my trip to France. I was in training at Camp Sevier, South Carolina, with the 119th Infantry, 30th division. We left Camp Sevier in May, 1918, and went to France. We had a very nice voyage and I believe every one on board enjoyed the trip, except while they were seasick.

We first landed at Liverpool, England. We went from there to Dover on a train, then sailed for France, landing at Calais. We went from Calais to Youse. After staying there for about a month and drilling every day we packed up and started for Belgium. For four days we marched with heavy packs. Talk about having the "footache!" I had it.

After a few days' rest we went to the trenches, which were worse than "footache." About dawn the first morning we were on the front the Germans put up an artillery barrage, and believe me, I thought the war would be ended right there. But it was not. It lasted almost six months longer. Well, after that it was just war all the time with us till September.

We went back to France and spent most of September training and drilling. On September 27 we started again, and just before daylight on the 29th we landed at the front again and helped to smash the Hindenburg line. Well, the Germans smashed me some, too.

I was sent to a hospital in London, Eng. I was discharged from the hospital in November, and arrived at Beaumont, France, where my company was, Dec. 1.

We sailed from St. Nazaire in March, 1919, and landed at Charleston, S. C., April 2. I received my discharge from the army April 7. I came home the 8th, and have been pretty close by ever since, for there is no place like "Home, Sweet Home."

My letter is getting rather long and I am listening for Mr. W. B. Now come along, everybody, with a letter. I love to read them all.—Jay Bee.

TAGS MAID O' DREAMS.

What are you all talking about, wall flowers?

Lucile Beals, I thank you for your kind message. I'm always trying to be cheerful and to look on the bright side and it is not very hard when one is only 17.

Star of the East, I'm leaving my address and I'm thanking you very much if you will send me "The Log Cabin in the Lane."

I hope my first letter did not hit anybody in the Boys' and Girls' corner. I did not want it to, but I do think to be ashamed of one's parents is rather mean, to put it mildly. Of course some children have cause to be ashamed of their parents, but the ones who have cause to be rarely are.

I wish Maid O' Dreams would write again. Why don't more of you cousins write descriptive letters? I am sure we would all enjoy them.

I wonder where Dixie Moonbeam is? There are a lot of stars dancing around but nary a Moonbeam. Aunt Martha says we may play tag, so come on, Maid O' Dreams, you may have my place—if I get one.—Lone Star.

J. V. IS TAGGED.

Hello, cousins, did I startle you? Probably you don't know me, but I know most of you. I took a peep at you about a year ago, via Short and Sweet.

I second the motion, Listener, that the Dream Ship be overhauled and we get ready for our annual vacation. Doesn't vacation sound good?

How many of you cousins like to study French and Spanish? I want to study Spanish this Summer if I can. We didn't have it in our school. French is my favorite study. I was graduated from high school this year. That reminds me, Petrona Howe and Somebody from Nowhere, I certainly did enjoy your commencement descriptions. Star of the East, I know your strawberry shortcake was good. Robert Brewer, come again.

I like "The Blind Man's Eyes," don't you? It certainly is interesting. Reading is my middle name, or at least it should be. I love good books and music. I play the piano and the organ.

Aunt Martha, I love to write letters and I love to read them. I surely would like to be your assistant and help you read all those lovely letters you get.

Dear me, I believe the honorable Mr. Waste Basket is fixing to make a dive for me. Here, J. V.? I'm giving my place to you. Cousins, the very best wishes are yours from—Sunny Sara.

P. S.—Weren't any of you cousins born January 2, 1905?

GINGER IS SNAPPY.

'Lo folks. Please fly around this way again soon, June Bug, your letter was so interesting.

We are all proud to have united to our circle such a faithful cousin as Sunny Jim, and hope you will come around soon again.

These West Virginia hills are beautiful in the Summer when they are curtained with their blossoms and rugs of soft green moss with here and there a soft delicate flower which lets its head flutter in the breeze.

Did I hear Bachelor Billy say "she sure is newsy?" But never mind B. B. If this escapes W. B. there will be another call from—Ginger.

FRECKLES TAGS JOHNNY.

I can no longer hold my pen still, for after reading Johnny Funnyman's letter telling us how to find his name I wondered why he could not tell us the name of the songs.

Do you not think "The Blind Man's Eyes" is a wonderful story? It seems hard for us to wait for the next issue so as to continue reading it.

Mickey of Michigan, your guess is just about right. I live about 40 miles north of Bay City, but there, that is all I can tell you.

I do not know the name of the cousin who thought he knew me, but I am sorry to say that he doesn't. I have never collected coins. My name is not Carl and I am not a boy. Do you still think you know me?

Have I a twin? I will be 16 March 25. Johnny Funnyman, please accept my place. So long "'Till We Meet Again."—Freckles of Michigan.

LIKES SOLDIERS' LETTERS.

Well, cousins, I have found two twins and you can bet I am proud of it. Why don't more of the soldier boys write? When we get The Blade I look for the soldiers' letters. I read them first, then I read the others.

Jay Bee, come again, your letters are certainly interesting.

Have any of the cousins the book "The Isle of Intrigue" by Isabel Ostrander? If so, will they please write to me?

Johnny Funyman, come again. Your letters are certainly very good.

J. V., I also thought you were a girl until your last letter was printed. I have written several letters under different names, but will sign my rgiht name now and maybe it will get on the page—Bertha F. Keller.

BOOKWORM WRITES.

My, isn't this a nice day? Have I a twin? I will be 13 November 21.

How many of you have read "Laddie" and "Freckles" by Gene Stratton Porter? Don't you just love them? I surely do.

My, isn't vacation "a grand and glorious feelin'?"

Sunny Jim, I truly sympathize with you.

Keystone Lassie, come again; also Brown Eyes of W. Va.

Do any of the cousins live near Louisville? If you do, you probably have heard of "Little Colonel." Or lots of you have, maybe.

Well, don't want to take all the room, but leave a place for me some other time, please.—Bookworm of Iowa.

"SONG OF SONGS"

J. F. has asked us all to write
What songs we like the best;
There are songs that suit us all
From Eastern skies to West.

"My Peggy O'Neil" is a song we sing
When we've got "Those Wabash Blues;"
And of all the songs we're singing
'Twould be hard the best to choose.

"Tuck Me to Sleep in My Old 'Tucky Home"
"Let the Rest of the World Go By";
We'll sing of "Margie" all the time
Beneath the Summer sky.

"I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles,"
When I sing "Venetian Moon";
There's a Long, Long Trail a Winding"
So "Pack Up Your Troubles" in June.

"Come Be My Rainbow," "Dardenella,"
Let us sing of "Auld Lang Syne";
I like to sing "All By Myself"
"On the Trail of the Lonesome Pine."

"I'm From Dixie" so I'm Southbound,
For "My Sunny Tennessee";
Sing of "Green Fields of Virginia"
And of "Sunny Italy."

Thus we one and all have chosen
Songs we sing from year to year;
There's not many make the same choice
Many opinions we shall hear.
—Don Quixote.

ART IN THE HOME

RIGHT AND WRONG WAY TO HANG FLAG

Even though much publicity has been given to the correct way to hang the American flag, far too frequently we see the stars and stripes hung exactly the opposite from the way they should be hung.

Every home should have at least one flag and on national holidays it should be fluttering on the outside and not tucked away on a shelf somewhere. It is a simple way to demonstrate our patriotism and such a display is a good thing for our country.

On July 4, the flag should be displayed at full staff. The flag should not be hoisted before sunrise nor be allowed to remain up after sunset.

When it is not draped from a pole it should be hung as shown in the illustration.

Receives Honors

(Copyright Underwood & Underwood.)

West Point presented highest honors of the class of '22 to Charles J. Barrett of Newark, N. J. Barrett was in the Twenty-ninth division during the World war, a dispatch bearer to headquarters during the battle of Verdun and the ranking soldier of the 185 in France selected to compete in the West Point entrance examinations.

During the last three years of his course, Barrett, who is 22 years old, has ranked the highest both in office and studies. During his second and third years he was class historian. This year he has been a member of the board of governors of the First Class club and executive editor of "The Howitzer," the West Point year book.

Barrett also played on the football team, ran on the cross-country and track teams and qualified as an expert rifleman. As a cadet he ranked as a first captain, the highest cadet officer at West Point.

Short and Sweet

Who wants to join the party under the cherry tree? Lonely Rose of West Virginia invites us to come and pick cherries at her home where the grass is like velvet and the cherries are big, red and juicy. And she calls on the boys to do the picking for the girls. Sounds like an old-fashioned party, doesn't it? Sounds good, too!

Who wants to go swimming in Bob's "swimmin' hole" in New York state? We are finding ourselves in a social whirl, aren't we? But the best of it all is that we can take in everything regardless of time. This particular swimming hole is a pretty spot, a creek flowing in a valley and shaded by trees. About 50 feet up from the bathing house the water is very deep. An icy cold spring flows into it, too cold to suit some swimmers. The spring is long, coming from a distance greater than two miles and dotted here and there with treacherous holes and bogs. On a clear day many colored birds—red, blue, black and yellow, fly overhead or perch in trees and sing. Take a deep breath and take the dive, cousins. What do we care if the water is cold?

Contemplator is tagged by Elaine. Your cue to come forth and give an account of yourself, Contemplator. Elaine says when she reads that so many cousins like "Let the Rest of the World Go By" the best of all poems, she wonders if we would not like to leave it all behind and go 'way away sometimes. But Elaine comes right down to earth again and suggests that we tell each other our favorite games and what we like best to eat.

Mountain Lad sends greetings to all for a pleasant Summer. Aren't you going to join us, Mountain Lad, on our trip to Europe?

Brown eyes, curly hair and no ears showing is the description Happie Susie gives of herself, adding that she wears a number five shoe. They are like young steamboats, she declares, and nothing would please her more than to send that miserable waste basket on a long journey with them.

Billy of Iowa lands in the Short and Sweet after trying to land in "our wonderful circle" for the fifth time. He does not agree that Ohio is the best state in the Union. Iowa is. Billy is a scout and we can say for him that he is a good scout. Any boy who will try five times for the same thing deserves a medal and we hope it won't be long before Billy comes again.

Gertrude Gray's father is a guide and farmer both. They live near Saddleback mountain on a farm of 96 acres with mother and four little brothers. Gertrude will have to get her sisters from the Household page, for sometimes she longs for a girl to play with.

Somebody else has been planting corn, Little Mischief, and asks you if you have a hard time keeping the crows away in West Virginia? Morning Glory has quite an affection for you and hopes you are the same age, 14.

What do you think we have found—a girl who does not believe in Woman's Suffrage! Bill is a girl who lives in Georgia and now that we have heard this startling news we want to know WHY?

American Birthdays

June 30, 1819—Harriet W. Sewall, poet.

July 1, 1858—Alice Barber Stephens, artist.

July 2, 1825—Richard H. Stoddard, poet.

July 3, 1737—John Singleton Copley, artist.

July 4, 1804—Nathaniel Hawthorne, author.

July 5, 1810—Phineas T. Barnum, showman.

July 6, 1747—John Paul Jones, naval officer.

POETS' CORNER

The Red, White and Blue

D. T. SHAW

O Columbia, the gem of the ocean,
The home of the brave and the free;
The shrine of each patriot's devotion,
A world offers homage to thee.
Thy mandates make heroes assemble,
When Liberty's form stands in view;
Thy banners make tyranny tremble,
When borne by the red, white and blue.

Chorus

When borne by the red, white and blue,
When borne by the red, white and blue;
Thy banners make tyranny tremble,
When borne by the red, white and blue.

When war winged its wide desolation,
And threatened the land to deform,
The ark then of freedom's foundation,
Columbia rode safe through the storm;
With her garlands of victory around her,
When so proudly she bore her brave crew,
With her flag proudly waving before her,
The boast of the red, white and blue.

Chorus

The boast of the red, white and blue,
The boast of the red, white and blue;
With her flag proudly waving before her,
The boast of the red, white and blue.

Then, sons of Columbia, come hither,
And join in our nation's sweet hymn;
May the wreaths they have won never wither,
Nor the stars of their glory grow dim!
May the service, united, ne'er sever,
But they to their colors prove true!
The Army and Navy forever,
Three cheers for the red, white and blue.

Chorus

Three cheers for the red, white and blue,
Three cheers for the red, white and blue;
The Army and Navy forever,
Three cheers for the red, white and blue.

My Name in Mother's Prayer

'Twas in the days of careless youth,
When life was fair and bright,
And ne'er a fear nor scarce a tear
O'ercast my day or night.
As in the quiet Even-tide
I saw her kneeling there
There's just one word I thought I heard—
My name, my name in Mother's prayer.

My name, my name in Mother's prayer,
My name in Mother's prayer,
There's just one word I thought I heard—
My name, my name in Mother's prayer.

I thought but little of it then
Tho' reverence touched my heart,
For her whose love sought from above,
For me the better part.
But when life's stormy battles came
And many a tempting snare
Oft' that one word I thought I heard—
My name, my name in Mother's prayer.

My name, my name in Mother's prayer,
My name in Mother's prayer,
Oft' that one word I thought I heard,
My name, my name in Mother's prayer.

That kneeling form, those folded hands
Have vanished into dust,
But ever there remains with me
The memory of her trust.
And when I cross cold Jordan's tide
And meet her over there
We'll praise the Lord and bless the Word,
My name, my name in Mother's prayer.

My name, my name in Mother's prayer,
My name in Mother's prayer,
We'll praise the Lord and bless the Word,
My name, my name in Mother's prayer.

I wandered on and heeded not
God's oft' repeated call
To turn from sin to live for Him,
And trust in Him my all.
But when at last convinced of sin,
I sank in deep despair
My soul awoke when memory spoke,
My name, my name in Mother's prayer.

My name, my name in Mother's prayer,
My name in Mother's prayer,
My soul awoke when memory spoke
My name, my name in Mother's prayer.

Snatches From W. B.

Brown Eyes of Ohio and Stubbs, I disagree with both of you, for I love West Virginia best.—Singing Bird of West Virginia.

Sleepy of Mississippi, I like your letter. I'll bet Aunt Martha thinks Ohio is the best state, don't you, Tom?—West Virginia.

Well, cherries are ripe now, and we are very busy canning them. I must go now and seed some.—A Buckeye Girl.

I was 14 February 7. I live in the country and have good times riding horseback. I have a pet lamb. What has become of Winston Daugherty?—Ambrosia.

Aunt Martha is a fairy Godmother to us all, don't you think?—Jean of the Hills.

We have about 20 cherry trees. One is so big that I wish you cousins could see it. There have been 50 gallons picked off it in one day. We put up 91 quarts of cherries. Locust Blossom, I am your twin—Black-Eyed Susan.

I would like to see on the Household page some recipes for canning green peas and string beans, also for making sausages, head cheese or anything in the form of meats and vegetables for Winter. I want to find out if Bert Milliman is our neighbor. I certainly enjoyed Petrona Howe's description of her graduation.—Mick of Michigan.

I have been plowing corn, and whew! It is so hot I almost smothered.—Just a Girl from Illinois.

I wonder if any of the cousins have a birthday on the last day of the year. I was 13 years old December 31.—New Year's Gift of Ohio.

I wonder if Aunt Martha is out picking strawberries this morning. Ha! ha! What has become of C. T. and the rest of you? Come on, you soldiers and sailors, and tell us all your adventures.—Telie Leigh.

I have a twin sister, but I would like to know if I have another twin. We will be 16 June 3, 1922.—June Bug of W. Va.

Stand by the Flag

JOHN NICHOLAS WILDER

Stand by the Flag! Its stars, like meteors gleaming,
Have lighted Arctic icebergs, southern seas,
And shone responsive to the stormy beaming
Of old Arcturus and the Pleiades.

Stand by the Flag! Its stripes have streamed in glory,
To foes a fear, to friends a festal robe,
And spread in rhythmic lines the sacred story
Of Freedom's triumphs over all the globe.

Stand by the Flag! On land and ocean billow
By it your fathers stood unmoved and true,
Living, defended-dying, from their pillow,
With their last blessing, passed it on to you.

Stand by the Flag! Immortal heroes bore it
Through sulphurous smoke, deep moat and armed defense;
And their imperial Shades still hover o'er it,
A guard celestial from Omnipotence.

Stand by the Flag though death shots round it rattle,
And underneath its waving folds have met,
In all the dread array of sanguine battle,
The quivering lance and glittering bayonet!

Stand by the Flag, all doubt and treason scorning!
Believe with courage firm, and faith sublime,
That it will float, until the eternal morning
Pales in its glories all the lights of Time!

The Crowded Ways

'Tis but half a truth the poet has sung
Of the house by the side of the way;
Our Master had neither a house nor home,
But he walked with the crowd by day.
And I think when I read of the poet's desire,
That a house by the road would be good,
But service is found in its tenderest form
When we walk with the crowd in the road.

So—I say let me walk with the men in the road,
Let me seek out the burdens that crush,
Let me speak a kind word of good cheer to the weak
Who are falling behind in the rush.
There are wounds to be healed, there are breaks we must mend,
There's a cup of cold water to give;
And the man in the road by the side of his friend
Is the man who has learned how to live.

Then tell me no more of the house by the road,
There is only once place I can live;
It's there with the men who are toiling along,
Who are needing the help I can give.
It is pleasant to live in the house by the way,
And befriend as the poet has said;
But the Master is bidding us "Bear ye their load,
For your rest waiteth yonder ahead."

I could not remain in the house by the road,
And watch the toilers go on,
Their faces beclouded with pain and with sin,
So burdened their strength nearly gone.
I'll go to their side, I'll speak in good cheer,
I'll help them to carry their load;
And I'll smile at the man in the house by the way,
As I walk with the crowd in the road.

Out there in the road that goes by the house
Where the poet is singing his song,
I'll walk and I'll work midst the heat of the day,
And I'll help falling brothers along.
Too busy to live in the house by the way,
Too happy for such an abode,
And my heart sings its praise to the Master of all
Who is helping me serve in the road.

"Death Is Only a Dream"

Sadly we sing with tremulous breath,
As we stand by the mystical stream,
In the valley and by the dark river of death,
And yet 'tis no more than a dream.

Chorus

Only a dream, only a dream,
And glory beyond the dark stream;
How peaceful the slumber,
How happy the waking;
For death is only a dream.

Why should we weep when the weary ones rest
In the bosom of Jesus supreme,
In the mansions of Glory prepared for the blest?
For death is no more than a dream.

Naught in the river the saints should appall,
Tho' it frightfully dismal may seem,
In the arms of their Savior no ill can befall,
They find it no more than a dream.

Over the turbid and on gushing tide,
Doth the light of eternity gleam;
And the ransomed the darkness and storm shall outride,
To wake with glad smiles from their dream.

FROM GIRLHOOD TO WOMANHOOD

Woman Relied Upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Emporia, Kansas.—"I began using Lydia E. Pinkham's medicines years ago when I was a girl. For several years I had severe pains at menstrual periods, making me very weak and interfering with my regular duties. I tried several remedies without obtaining relief. I was induced to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound by friends and it restored me to normal health. I often have occasion and do recommend your Vegetable Compound to my friends who have troubles similar to my own. You may use these facts as a testimonial."—Eva Aldrich, 1218 Union St., Emporia, Kansas.

There are many women who first used our Vegetable Compound during their girlhood days. They found it a valuable help during trying periods. In later years they use it whenever they feel those annoying symptoms which women often have.

It is prepared carefully from medicinal plants, whose properties are especially adapted to correct the troubles women have.

THE BLIND MAN'S EYES

By William MacHarg and Edwin Balmer
Copyright 1916, Little, Brown & Co.

Continued From Last Week.

"Now, not only the man himself but his closest associates contemplated this certainty with dismay. The man was in complete control of a group of the most valuable and prosperous properties in America. Before his gaining control, the properties had been almost ruined by differences between the minor men who tried to run them; only the calling of Matthew Latron into control saved those men from themselves; they required him to govern them; his taking away would bring chaos and ruin among them again. They knew that. There were a number of important people, therefore, who held hope against hope that Latron would not be confined in a prison cell. Just before he must go to trial, Latron himself became convinced that he faced confinement for the rest of his life; then fate effectively intervened to end all his troubles. His body, charred and almost consumed by flames—but nevertheless the identified body of Matthew Latron—was found in the smoking ruins of his shooting lodge which burned to the ground two days before his trial. I have stated correctly these particulars, have I not, Avery?"

"Yes." Avery was no longer sitting on the arm of the chair; he had slipped into the seat—he was hunched in the seat watching the blind man with growing conviction and fear.

"There were, of course," Santoine went on, "many of the violent and passion-inflamed who carped at this timely intervention of fate and criticised the accident which delivered Latron at this time. But these were silenced when Latron's death was shown to have been, not accident, but murder. A young man shown to have followed Latron to the shooting lodge; a witness had seen him set fire to the lodge. The young man—Hugh Overton—was put on trial for his life. I, myself, as a witness at the trial, supplied the motive for the crime; for, never met Overton, I knew that he had lost the whole of a large fortune through investments recommended to him by Latron. Overton was convicted, sentenced to death; he escaped before the sentence was carried out—became a fugitive without a name, who if he ever reappeared would be handed over for execution. For the evidence had been perfect—complete; he had shot Latron purely for revenge, killed him in the most despicable manner. For there was no doubt Latron was dead, was there, Avery?"

Santoine waited for reply.

"What?" Avery said huskily.

"I say there was no doubt Latron was dead?"

"None."

"That was the time you came into my employ, Avery, recommended to me by one of the men who had been closest to Latron. I am not connected with the Latron properties except as an adviser; but many papers relating to them must go inevitably through my hands. I was rather on the inside in all that concerned those properties. But I could not myself see the papers; I was blind; therefore, I had to have others serve as eyes for me. And from the first, Avery, you served as my eyes in connection with all papers relating to the Latron properties. If anything ever appeared in those papers which might have led me to suspect that any injustice had been done in the punishment of Latron's murderer, it could reach me only through you. Nothing of that sort ever did reach me, Avery. You must have made quite a good thing out of it."

"I say, your position here must have been rather profitable to you, Avery; I have not treated you badly myself, recognizing that you must often be tempted by gaining information here from which you might make money; and your other employers must have overbid me."

"I don't understand; I beg your pardon, Mr. Santoine, but I do not follow what you are talking about."

"No? Then we must go a little further. This last year a minor reorganization became necessary in some of the Latron properties. My friend, Gabriel Warden—who was an honest man, Avery—had recently greatly increased his interest in those properties; it was inevitable the reorganization should be largely in his hands. I remember now there was opposition to his share in it; the fact made no impression on me at the time; opposition is common in all things. During his work with the Latron properties, Warden—the honest man, Avery—discovered the terrible injustice of which I speak.

"I suspect there were discrepancies in the lists of stockholders, showing a concealed ownership of considerable blocks of stock, which first excited his suspicions. Whatever it may have been Warden certainly investigated further; his investigation revealed to him the full particulars of the injustice done to the nameless fugitive who had been convicted as the murderer of Matthew Latron. Evidently this helpless, hopeless man had been thought worth watching by some one, for Warden's discoveries gave him also Overton's address. Warden risked and lost his life trying to help Overton.

"I do not need to draw your attention, Avery, to the very peculiar condition which followed Warden's death. Warden had certainly had communication with Overton of some sort; Overton's enemies, therefore, were unable to rid themselves of him by delivering him up to the police because they did not know how much Overton knew. When I found that Warden had made me his executor and I went West and took charge of his affairs, their difficulties were intensified, for they did not dare to let suspicion of what had been done reach me. There was no course open to them, therefore, but to remove Overton before my suspicions were aroused, even if it could be done only at desperate risk to themselves.

"What I am leading up to, Avery, is your own connection with these events. You looked after your own interests rather carefully, I think, up to a certain point. When—knowing who Eaton was—you got him into a polo game, it was so that, if your interests were best served by exposing him, you could do so without revealing the real source of your knowledge of him. But an unforeseen event arose. The drafts and lists relating to the reorganization of the Latron properties—containing the very facts, no doubt, which first had aroused Warden's suspicions—were sent me through Warden's office. At first there was nothing threatening to you in this, because their contents could reach me only through you. But in the uncertainty I felt, I had my daughter take these matters out of your hands; you did not dare then even to ask me to give them back, for fear that would draw my attention to them and to you.

"That night, Avery, you sent an unsigned telegram from the office in the village; almost within 24 hours my study was entered, the safe inaccessible to you was broken open, the contents were carried away. The study window had not been forced; it had been left open from within. Do you suppose I do not know that one of the two men in the study last night was the principal whose agents had failed in two attempts to get rid of Overton for him, whose other agent—yourself, Avery—had failed to intercept the evidence which would have revealed the truth to me, so that, no longer trusting to agents, he himself had come in desperation to prevent my learning the facts? I realize fully, Avery, that by means of you my blindness and my reputation have been used for five years to conceal from the public the fact that Matthew Latron had not been murdered, but was still alive!"

The blind man halted; he had not gone through this long conversation, with all the strain that it entailed upon himself, without a definite object; and now, as he listened to Avery's quick breathing and the nervous tapping of his fingers against the arm of his chair, he realized that this object was accomplished. Avery not only realized that the end of deception and concealment had come; he recognized thoroughly that Santoine would not have spoken until he had certain proof to back his words. Avery might believe that, as yet, the blind man had not all the proof in his possession; but Avery knew—as he was aware that Santoine also new—that exposure threatened so many men that some one of them now was certain to come forward to save himself at the expense of the others. And Avery knew that only one—and the first one so to come forward—could be saved.

So Santoine heard Avery now get up; he stood an instant and tried to speak, but his breath caught nervously; he made another effort.

"I don't think you have much against me, Mr. Santoine," he managed; it was—as the blind man had expected—only of himself that Avery was thinking.

"No?" Santoine asked quietly.

"I didn't have anything to do with convicting Overton, or know anything about it until that part was all over; I never saw him till I saw him on the train. I didn't know Warden was going to be killed."

"But you were accessory to the robbery of my house last night, and, therefore, accessory to the murder of Wallace Blatchford. Last night, too, knowing Overton was innocent of everything charged against him, you gave orders to fire upon him at sight and he was fired upon. And what were you telling Harriet when I came in? You have told the police that Overton is the murderer of Latron. Isn't that so the police will refuse to believe anything he may say and return him to the death cell for the sentence to be executed upon him? The law will call these things attempted murder, Avery."

The blind man heard Avery pacing the floor, and then heard him stop in front of him.

"What is it you want of me, Mr. Santoine?"

"The little information I still require."

"You mean you want me to sell the crowd out?"

"Not that; because I offer you nothing. A number of men are going to the gallows or the penitentiary for this, Avery, and you—I suspect—among them; though I also suspect—from what I have learned about your character in the last few days—that you'll take any means open to you to avoid sharing their fate."

"I suppose you mean by that that I'll turn state's evidence if I get a chance, and that I might as well begin now."

"That, I should say, is entirely up to you. The charge of what I know—with the simultaneous arrest of a certain number of men in different places whom I know must be implicated—will be made tomorrow. You, perhaps, are a better judge than I of the cohesion of your group in the contingencies which it will face tomorrow morning. I offer you nothing now, Avery—no recommendation of clemency—nothing. If you prefer to have me learn the full facts from the first of another who breaks, very well."

Santoine waited. He heard Avery take a few more steps up and down; then he halted; now he walked again; they were uneven steps as Santoine heard them; then Avery stopped once more.

"What is it you want to know, sir?"

"Who killed Warden?"

"John Yarrow is his name; he was a sort of hanger-on of Latron's. I don't know where Latron picked him up."

"Was it he who also made the attack on the train?"

"Yes."

"Who was the other man on the train—the one who claimed the telegram addressed to Lawrence Hillward?"

"His name's Hollock. He's the titular owner of the place on the Michigan shore where Latron has been living. The telegram I sent night before last was addressed to his place, you know. He's been a sort of go-between for Latron and the men—those who knew—who were managing the properties. I'd never met him, though, Mr. Santoine, and I didn't know either him or Hollock on the train. As I said, I wasn't in the know about killing Warden."

"When did you learn who Eaton was, Avery?"

"The day after we got back here from the West I got word from Latron; they didn't tell me till they needed to use me." Avery hesitated; then he went on—he was eager now to tell all he knew in his belief that by doing so he was helping his own case. "You understand, sir, about Latron's pretended death—a guide at the shooting lodge had been killed by a chance shot in the woods; purely accidental; some one of the party had fired at a deer, missed, and never knew he'd killed a man with the waste shot. When the guide didn't come back to camp, they looked for him and found his body. He was a man who never would be missed or inquired for and was very nearly Latron's size; and that gave Latron the idea.

"At first there was no idea of pretending he had been murdered; it was the coroner who first suggested that. Things looked ugly for a while, under the circumstances, as they were made public. Either the scheme might come out or some one else be charged as the murderer. That put it up to Overton. He'd actually been up there to see Latron and had had a scene with him which had been witnessed. That part—all but the evidence which showed that he shot Latron afterward—was perfectly true. He thought that Latron, as he was about to go to trial, might be willing to give him information which would let him save something from the fortune he'd lost through Latron's manipulations. The circumstances, motive, everything was ready to convict Overton; it needed very little more to complete the case against him."

"So it was completed."

"But, after Overton was convicted, he was not allowed to be punished, sir."

Santoine's lips straightened in contempt. "He was not allowed to be punished?"

"Overton didn't actually escape, you know, Mr. Santoine—that is, he couldn't have escaped without help; Latron was thoroughly frightened, and he wanted it carried through and Overton executed; but some of the other fellows rebelled against this and saw that Overton got away; but he never knew he'd been helped. I understand it was evidence of Latron's insistence on the sentence being carried out that Warden found, after his first suspicions had been aroused, and that put Warden in a position to have Latron tried for his life, and made it necessary to kill Warden."

"Latron is dead, of course, Avery, or fatally wounded?"

"He's dead. Over—Eaton, that is, sir—hit him last night with three shots."

"As a housebreaker engaged in rifling my safe, Avery."

"Yes, sir. Latron was dying when they took him out of the car last night. They got him away, though; put him on the boat he'd come on. I saw them in the woods last night. They'll not destroy the body or make away with it, sir, at present."

"In other words, you instructed them not to do so until you had found out whether Overton could be handed over for execution and the facts regarding Latron kept secret, or whether some other course was necessary."

The blind man did not wait for any answer to this; he straightened suddenly, gripping the arms of his chair, and got up. There was more he wished to ask; in the bitterness he felt at his blindness having been used to make him an unconscious agent in these things of which Avery spoke so calmly, he was resolved that no one who had shared knowledge in them should go unpunished. But now he heard the noise made by approach of Eaton's captors. He had noted it a minute or more earlier; he was sure now that it was definitely nearing the house. He crossed to the window, opened it and stood there listening; the people outside were coming up the driveway. Santoine went into the hall.

"Where is Miss Santoine?" he inquired.

The servant who waited in the hall told him she had gone out. As Santoine stood listening, the sounds without became coherent to him.

"They have taken Overton, Avery," he commented. "Of course they have taken no one else. I shall tell those in charge of him that he is not the one they are to hold prisoner but that I have another for them here."

The blind man heard no answer from Avery. Those having Overton in charge seemed to be coming into the house; the door opened and there were confused sounds. Santoine stood separating the voices.

"What is it?" he asked the servant.

"Mr. Eaton—Mr. Overton, sir—fainted as they were taking him out of the motor car, sir. He seems much done up, sir."

Santoine recognized that four or five men, holding or carrying their prisoner between them, had come in and halted in surprise at sight of him.

"We have him!" he heard one of them cry importantly to him. "We have him, sir! and he's Hugh Overton, who killed Latron!"

Then Santoine heard his daughter's voice in a half cry, half sob of hopeless appeal to him; Harriet ran to him; he felt her cold, trembling fingers clasping him and beseeching him. "Father! Father! They say—they say—they will—"

He put his hands over hers, clasping hers and patting it. "My dear," he said, "I thought you would wait for me; I told you to wait."

He heard others coming into the house now; and he held his daughter beside him as he faced them.

"Who is in charge here?" he demanded.

"The voice of one of those who had just come in answered him. "I, sir—I am the chief of police."

"I wish to speak to you; I will not keep you long. May I ask to have your prisoner taken to the room he occupied here in my house and given attention by a doctor. You can have my word that it is not necessary to guard him. Wait! Wait!" he directed, as he heard exclamations and ejaculations to correct him. "I do not mean that you have mistaken who he is. He is Hugh Overton, I know; it is because he is Hugh Overton that I say what I do."

Santoine abandoned effort to separate and comprehend or to try to answers the confusion of charge and questioning around him. He concerned himself, at the moment, only with his daughter; he drew her to him, held her and said gently: "There, dear, there! Everything is right. I have not been able to explain to you, and I cannot take time now; but you, at least, will take my word that you have nothing to fear for him—nothing!"

He heard her gasp with incredulity and surprise; then, as she drew back from him, staring at him, she breathed deep with relief and clasped him, sobbing. He still held her, as the hall was cleared and the footsteps of those carrying Overton went up the stairs; then, knowing that she wished to follow them, he released her. She drew away, then clasped his hand and kissed it; as she did so, she suddenly stiffened and her hand tightened on his spasmodically.

"Some one else had come into the hall and he heard another voice—a woman's, which he recognized as that of the stenographer, Miss Davis.

"Where is he? Hugh! Hugh! What have you done to him? Mr. Santoine! Mr. Santoine! where is he?"

The blind man straightened, holding his daughter to him; there was anxiety, horror, love in the voice he heard; Harriet's perplexity was great as his own.

"Is that you, Miss Davis?" he inquired.

"Yes; yes," the girl repeated. "Where is he—Hugh, Mr. Santoine?"

"You do not understand," the voice of a young men—anxious and strained now, but of pleasing timber—broke in on them.

"I'm afraid I don't," Santoine said quietly.

"She is Hugh's sister, Mr. Santoine—she is Edith Overton."

"Edith Overton? And who are you?"

"You do not know me. My name is Lawrence Hillward."

Santoine asked nothing more for the moment. His daughter had left his side. He stood an instant listening to the confusion of question and answer in the hall; then he opened the door into the library and held it for the police chief to enter.

CHAPTER XXI

"It's All Right, Hugh"—at Last.

Eaton—he still, with the habit of five years of concealment, even thought of himself by that name—awoke to full consciousness at 8 o'clock the next morning. He was in the room he had occupied before in Santoine's house; the sunlight, reflected from the lake, was playing on the ceiling. His wounds had been dressed; his body was comfortable and without fever. He had indistinct memories of being carried, of people bending over him, of being cared for; but of all else that had happened since his capture he knew nothing.

He saw and recognized, against the lighted square of the window, a man standing looking out at the lake.

"Lawrence," he said.

The man turned and came toward the bed. "Yes, Hugh."

Eaton raised himself excitedly upon his pillows. "Lawrence, that was he—last night—in the study. It was Latron! I saw him! You'll believe me, Lawrence—you at least will. They got away on a boat—they must be followed—" With the first return of consciousness he had taken up again that battle against circumstances which had been his only thought for five years.

But now, suddenly he was aware that his sister was also in the room, sitting upon the opposite side of the bed. Her hand came forward and clasped his; she bent over him, holding him and fondling him.

"It is all right, Hugh," she whispered—"Oh, Hugh! it is all right now."

"All right?" he questioned dazedly.

"Yes; Mr. Santoine knows; he—he was not what we thought him. He believed all the while that you were justly sentenced. Now he knows otherwise—"

"He — Santoine—believed that?" Eaton asked incredulously.

"Yes; he says his blindness was used by them to make him think so. So now he is very angry; he says no one who had anything to do with it shall escape. He figured it all out—most wonderfully—that it must have been Latron in the study. He has been working all night—they have already made several arrests and every port on the lake is being watched for the boat they got away on."

"Is that true, Edith? Lawrence, is it true?"

"Yes; quite true, High!" Hillward choked and turned away.

Eaton sank back against his pillows; his eyes—dry, bright and filled still with questioning for a time, as he tried to appreciate what he just had heard and all that it meant to him—dampened suddenly as he realized that it was over now, that long struggle to clear his name from the charge of murder—the fight which had seemed so hopeless. He could not realize it to the full as yet; concealment, fear, the sense of monstrous injustice done him had marked so deeply all his thoughts and feelings that he could not sense the fact that they were gone for good. So what came to him most strongly now was only realization that he had been set right with Santoine—Santoine, whom he himself had misjudged and mistrusted. And Harriet? He had not needed to be set right with her; she had believed and trusted him from the first, in spite of all that had seemed against him. Gratitude warmed him as he thought of her—and that other feeling, deeper, stronger far from gratitude, or than anything else he had ever felt toward any one but her, surged up in him and set his pulses wildly beating, as his thought strained toward the future.

"Where is—Miss Santoine?" he asked.

His sister answered. "She has been helping her father. They left word they were to be sent for as soon as you woke up, and I've just sent for them."

Eaton lay silent till he heard them coming. The blind man was unfamiliar with this room; his daughter led him in. Her eyes were very bright, her cheeks which had been pale flushed as she met Eaton's look, but she did not look away. He kept his gaze upon her.

Santoine, under her guidance, took the chair Hillward set beside the bed for him. The blind man was very quiet; he felt for and found Eaton's hand and pressed it. Eaton choked, as he returned the pressure. Then Santoine released him.

"Who else is here?" the blind man asked his daughter.

"Miss Overton and Mr. Hillward," she answered.

Santoine found with his blind eyes their positions in the room and acknowledged their presence; afterward he turned back to Eaton.

"I understand, I think, everything now, except some few particulars regarding yourself," he said. "Will you tell me those?"

"You mean—" Eaton spoke to Santoine, but he looked at Harriet. "Oh, I understand, I think. When I—escaped, Mr. Santoine, of course, my picture had appeared in all the newspapers and I was not safe from recognition anywhere in this country. I got into Canada, and, from Vancouver, went to China. We had very little money left, Mr. Santoine; what had not been lost through Latron had been spent in my defense. I got a position in a mercantile house over there. It was a good country for me; people over there don't ask questions for fear some one will ask questions about them. We had no near relatives for Edith to go to and she had to take up stenography to support herself and—change her name, Mr. Santoine, because of me."

Eaton's hand went out and clasped his sister's.

"Oh, Hugh; it didn't matter—about me, I mean!" she whispered.

"Hillward met her and asked her to marry him and she wouldn't consent without telling him who she was. He—Lawrence—believed her when she said I hadn't killed Latron; and he suggested that she come out here and try to get employed by you. We didn't suspect, of course, that Latron was still alive. We thought he had been killed by some of his own crowd—in some quarrel or because his trial was likely to involve some one else so seriously that they killed him to prevent it; and that it was put upon me to—to protect that person and that you—"

Eaton hesitated.

"Go on," said Santoine. "You thought I knew who Latron's murderer was and morally, though not technically, perjured myself at your trial to convict you in his place. What next?"

"That was it," Eaton assented. "We thought you knew that and that some of those around you who served as your eyes knew it, too."

Harriet gasped. Eaton, looking at her, knew that she understood now what had come between them when she had told him that she herself had served as her father's eyes all through the Latron trial. He felt himself flushing as he looked at her; he could not understand now how he could have believed that she had aided in concealing an injustice against him, no matter what influence had been exerted upon her. She was all good; all true!

"At first," Eaton went on, "Edith did not find out anything. Then, this year, she learned that there was to be a reorganization of some of the Latron properties. We hoped that, during that, something would come out which might help us. I had been away almost five years; my face was forgotten, and we thought I could take the chance of coming back to be near at hand so I could act if anything did come out: Lawrence met me at Vancouver. We were about to start East when I received a message from Mr. Warden. I did not know Warden I don't know now how he knew who I was or where he could reach me. His message merely said he knew I needed help and he was prepared to give it and made an appointment for me to see him at his house. He was one of the Latron crowd, but, I found out, one of those lest likely to have had a hand in my conviction. I thought possibly Warden was going to tell me the name of Latron's murderer and I decided to take the risk of seeing him. You know what happened when I tried to keep the appointment.

"Then you came to Seattle and took charge of Warden's affairs. I felt certain that if there was any evidence among Warden's effects as to who had killed Latron, you would take it back with you with the other matters relating to the Latron reorganization. You could not recognize me from your having been at my trial because you were blind; I decided to take the train with you and try to get possession of the draft of the reorganization agreement and the other documents with it which Warden had been working on. I had suspected that I was being watched by agents of the men protecting Latron's murderer while I was in Seattle. I had changed my lodgings there because of that, but Lawrence had remained at the old lodgings to find out for me. He found there was a man following me who disappeared after I had taken the train, and Lawrence after questioning the gateman at Seattle decided the man had taken the same train I did. He wired me in the cipher we had sometimes used in communicating with each other, but not knowing what name I was using on the train he addressed it to himself, confident that if a telegram reached the train addressed to "Lawrence Hillward," I fould understand and claim it.

"Of course, I could not follow his instructions and leave the train; we were snowed in. Besides, I could not imagine how anybody could have followed me onto the train, as I had taken pains to prevent that very thing by being the last passenger to get aboard it."

"The man whom the gateman saw did not follow you; he merely watched you get on the train and notified two others, who took the train at Spokane. They had planned to get rid of you after you left Seattle so as to run less risk of your death being conected with that of Warden. It was my presence which made it necessary for them to make the desperate attempt to kill you on the train."

"Then I understand. The other telegram was sent me, of course, by Edith from Chicago, when she learned here that you were using the name of Dorne on your way home. I learned from her when I got here that the documents relating to the Latron properties, which I had decided you did not have with you, were being sent you through Warden's office. Through Edith I learned that they had reached you and had been put in the safe. I managed to communicate with Hillward at the country club, and that night he brought me the means of forcing the safe."

Eaton felt himself flushing again, as he looked at Harriet. Did she resent his having used her in that way? He saw only sympathy in her face.

"My daughter told me that she helped you that that extent," Santoine offered, "and I understood later what must have been your reason for asking her to take you out that night."

"When I reached the study," Eaton continued, "I found others already there. The light of an electric torch flashed on the face of one of them and I recognized the man as Latron—the man for whose murder I had been convicted and sentenced! Edith tells me that you know the rest."

There was silence in the room for several minutes. Santoine again felt for Eaton's hand and pressed it. "We've tired you out," he said. "You must rest."

"You must sleep, Hugh, if you can," Edith urged.

Eaton obediently closed his eyes, but opened them at once to look for Harriet. She had moved out of his line of vision.

Santoine rose; he stood an instant waiting for his daughter, then suddenly he comprehended that she was no longer in the room. "Mr. Hillward, I must ask your help," he said, and he went out with Hillward guiding him.

Eaton, turning anxiously on his pillow and looking about the room, saw no one but his sister. He had known when Harriet moved away from beside the bed; but he had not suspected that she was leaving the room. Now suddenly a great fear filled him.

"Why did Miss Santoine go away? Why did she go, Edith?" he questioned.

"You must sleep, Hugh," his sister answered only.

Harriet, when she slipped out of the room, had gone downstairs. She could not have forced herself to leave before she had heard Hugh's story, and she could not define definitely even to herself what the feeling had been that had made her leave as soon as he had finished; but she sensed the reason vaguely. Hugh had told her two days before, "I will come back to you as you have never known me yet"—and it had proved true. She had known him as a man in fear, constrained, carefully guarding himself against others and against betrayal by himself; a man to whom all the world seemed opposed; so that her sympathy—and afterward something more than her sympathy—had gone out to him. To that repressed and threatened man, she had told all she felt toward him, revealing her feelings with a frankness that would have been impossible except that she wanted him to know that she was ready to stand against the world with him.

Now the world was no longer against him; he had friends, a place in life was ready to receive him; he would be sought after, and his name would be among those of the people of her own sort. She had no shame that she had let him—and others—know all that she felt toward him; she gloried in it; only now, if he wished her, he must make that point plain; she could not, of herself, return to him.

So unrest possessed her and the suspense of something hoped for but unfulfilled. She went from room to room, trying to absorb herself on her daily duties; but the house—her father's house—spoke to her now only of Hugh and she could think of nothing but him. Was he awake? Was he sleeping? Was he thinking of her? Or, now that the danger was over through which she had served him, were his thoughts of someone else?

Her heart halted at each recurrence of that thought; and again and again she repeated his words to her at parting from her the night before. "I will come back to you as you have never known me yet!" To her he would come back, he said; to her, not an anyone else. But his danger was not over then; in his great extremity and in his need of her, he might have felt what he did not feel now. If he wanted her, why did he not send for her?

She stood trembling as she saw Edith Overton in the hall.

"Hugh has been asking for you continually, Miss Santoine. If you can find time, please go in and see him."

Harriet did not know what answer she made. She went upstairs; she ran, as soon as she was out of sight of Hugh's sister; then, at Hugh's door, she had to halt to catch her breath and compose herself before she opened the door and looked in upon him. He was alone and seemed asleep; at least his eyes were closed. Harriet stood an instant gazing at him.

His face was peaceful now but

Continued on Page Seven.

"The Big Muskeg" New Blade Story

If you like a tale of men whose work in life is to conquer the wilderness for civilization; if you like to read of the overcoming of engineering obstacles; if you like a story of the Canadian wilds; if you like romance, don't fail to begin reading the new Blade serial story, "The Big Muskeg."

Victor Rousseau is the author of this story that begins next week. You who have read Rosseau before in this paper know how well he writes and how interesting are his tales.

Remember, "The Big Muskeg" starts next week in The Blade.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

FRANCES rakes the garden and Mary reeps the harvest while little Dick romps round on his kiddy-cart near the garden wall.

Vegetables fresh from the garden always look attractive but when they are carried by a young lady dressed in a flowered apron and garden hat, the appetite is not only effected but the eye is pleased, showing that there is a charm about clothes after all.

Unless you have at least one dress that looks as though it were a copy from the Hawaiian styles, not short but fringed, you are neglecting the fashion. Even hats are fringed on the edge now, certain straws lending themselves very well to this new edge.

Who said "stout ladies?" There are no more stout ladies any more—not if they are wearing such styles as No. 1425. But stout or thin, young or old, Summer is the time to dress as becomingly as possible.

No. 1343—Ladies' Apron—Cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 2 yards 36-inch material with 8½ yards binding.

No. 1380—Boys' Suit—Cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Size 4 requires ⅞ yard 36-inch material with ¾ yard 36-inch contrasting.

Transfer Pattern No. 613—In blue only.

No. 9875—Ladies' House Dress—Cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 34 requires 3¾ yards 36-inch material with 3¼ yards binding.

Transfer Pattern No. 602—In blue only.

No. 1334—Ladies' Dress—Cut in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48 and 50 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 2⅜ yards 36-inch checked material with 3⅛ yards 36-inch plain material and 4¾ yards ruffling.

No. 1358—Ladies' and Misses' Dress—Cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3⅜ yards 36-inch material with ¾ yard 36-inch contrasting.

No. 1425—Stout Ladies' Dress—Cut in sizes 42, 44, 46, 48, 50 and 52 inches bust measure. Size 46 requires 3⅞ yards 36-inch material with 1⅝ yards 36-inch contrasting.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

MUTT AND JEFF— Yes, Indeed, Old Mutt Has Faced the Music

By "BUD" FISHER

DRYS SAY BILL HAS REAL TEETH

Ernst Measure Plans to Create New Bureau to Enforce Drought. . . .

[illegible] forces in congress are mobi[illegible] obtain passage at this [illegible] the Ernst bill centralizing [illegible] enforcement in a sepa[illegible]endent bureau of the gov[illegible] Senator Richard P. Ernst [illegible]ky introduced the bill in [illegible] recently. A similar [illegible]as offered simultaneously [illegible]ouse by Congressman Will [illegible] Indiana.

[illegible] Saloon league and pro[illegible]ders in both branches of [illegible]eclare the enactment of [illegible] bill is necessary to make [illegible]ment machinery fully ef[illegible] remove it from hostile [illegible]fluences.

[illegible] complained bitterly [illegible] the present system Pro[illegible] Commissioner Roy A. [illegible] handicapped in his en[illegible] program by Internal [illegible] Commissioner David H. [illegible] immediate superior, and [illegible] the Treasury Andrew [illegible] the department head. [illegible] and Mellon are de[illegible] out of sympathy with [illegible] drastic methods adopt[illegible] Major Haynes, particularly [illegible] governing withdrawal of [illegible] from bonded warehouses. [illegible] instances, it is alleged, [illegible] vetoed or overruled his [illegible]

[illegible] separate enforcement [illegible] drys believe, prohibition [illegible] made vastly more effective. [illegible] report of Walter F. Brown, [illegible] of the joint congressional [illegible] for reorganizing the gov[illegible] departments, is understood [illegible] recommended to President [illegible] the retention of certain [illegible] enforcement activities [illegible] internal revenue bureau and [illegible] transfer of others to the depart[illegible] of justice. Dry leaders are [illegible] opposed to this. It would [illegible] enforcement still harder, they [illegible]

[illegible] Ernst bill authorizes the [illegible] to appoint a prohibition [illegible] at an annual salary [illegible] more than $10,000, who shall [illegible] responsible solely to him for the [illegible] of his office. All [illegible] of the internal revenue [illegible] in prohibition enforcement, [illegible] as all funds appropriated [illegible] would be transferred to the new bureau.

SAYS PROHIBITION PROGRAM FAILS

Frenchman Sees Return of Light Wines; Attributes Dope to Germany.

"Prohibition has failed in the United States, but it is not responsible for the alarming increase in the use of narcotics," declared Ernest Guy, who has been in the United States for two years studying prohibition for the French wine growers. The statement of M. Guy was made during a public address.

"It is the Germans," M. Guy charged, "who are spreading narcotics throughout the world. What is happening in the United States is but one phase of this widespread [illegible] to demoralize their former [illegible]

"The United States is bound to return to the use of light wines and beers. There is more whisky consumed in America than before the Volstead act became law.

"France now is obliged herself to consume many low grades of wine, but [illegible] the same she is selling large quantities of fine wines. These formerly went to Russia, Germany and the United States. Now they are going to Mexico and Canada, and especially to Japan, which is a non-consumer of wines in quantity. We are selling directly to the United States for religious and medicinal purposes some [illegible] worth of wines yearly, but indirectly much more.

"Prohibition has been the most interesting social experiment the world has yet seen, but owing to the impossibility of enforcing the law, the United States is bound to modify it."

BOB WHITE IS ENEMY OF CORN ROOTWORM

The Bob White eats the adults or beetles of the corn rootworm which lay the eggs that later become larvae or worms and infest the corn. As many as 12 of the beetles, according to the bureau of entomology of the United States department of agriculture, have been found in the stomach of one Bob White. The red-headed woodpecker, nighthawk, cardinal, kingbird and phoebe also eat the beetles and reduce the damage done by the Southern corn rootworm.

"RICH AS A KING" LOSING EMPHASIS

"Rich as a king" doesn't mean anything any more.

The salaries voted for kings nowadays, points out an editorial article in the Paris La Liberie, do not begin to compare with the income received annually by even the most modest of modern millionaires. The king of England's income is less than $3,000,000 a year, of which the King and Queen are allowed only about $500,000 for personal use. The King of Italy gets about $750,000. The King of Spain gets for personal use less than $2,000,000. The King of Norway has an income less than that of the President of France.

The really rich kings, the article points out, were the Sultan of Turkey, the King of Prussia and the Czar of Russia, all of whom have been deposed.

ASTHMA AND HAY FEVER

Cured Before You Pay

I will send you a $1.25 bottle of LANE'S Treatment on FREE TRIAL. When completely cured send me $1.25. Otherwise, your report cancels the charge. D. J. Lane, 12[illegible] Lane Bldg., St. Marys, Kans.

Lie Detector Clears Murder Suspect

Photograph shows Henry Wilkens submitting himself to the "sphygmomanometer," or, in plain language, the "lie detector," invented by Dr. John A. Larson, professor-policemen, of the Berkeley (Calif.) police department. The lie detector records the pulse vibrations of suspects under police examination, and it informed the police that Wilkens was telling the truth about the murder of his wife by two auto bandits. The police suspected Wilkens, because he told them he had never seen the bandits before, when he had actually been a foreman over one of them for months, and a nation-wide search was instituted for Walter and Arthur Castor. They further suspected him because his wife had filed a separate maintenance suit and because he had often threatened suicide because of his grief. But the lie detector freed him.

FOUR-STATE SHORT CUTS

OHIO

CLEVELAND — The Thompson For Governor Newspaper club, a volunteer organization of publishers of Ohio Republican papers who favor the nomination of Carmi A. Thompson for governor, has been formed.

LIMA—Plans for a new Catholic church here to cost $100,000 have been announced.

FINDLAY—Livestock worth $26,400 was marketed during May by Hancock county shippers through the co-operative live stock marketing association.

COLUMBUS—A. P. Sandles will not be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for governor, his petition having been ruled out because of technical error.

DAYTON—Before Republicans of the third congressional district, Carmi A. Thompson said personal ambition is common, but the type of ambition that attains the highest conception of idealism is that which is broad, generous and self-sacrificing.

MARION—Elaborate plans for Marion's centennial to be celebrated the first week in July when President and Mrs. Harding will attend, are rapidly being completed.

COLUMBUS—A constitutional amendment for old age pensions will be initiated for submission to the voters and the legislature next year.

AKRON—Ten men were injured, four seriously, in an explosion which destroyed the potash plant at the factory of the Diamond Match Co. at Barberton, near here.

COLUMBUS—Governor Davis will call the legislature into extraordinary session before the August primary for the purpose of providing the $6,000,000 deemed necessary to complete payment of the soldier bonus in Ohio.

COLUMBUS—Onion growers of Hardin county, where hundreds of children from Ohio, Kentucky, West Virginia and Tennessee are employed, may not work children under 14 longer than four hours a day or 24 hours a week, Attorney General John G. Price has ruled.

TIFFIN—A large bear's hide that is soon to be sent to the White House for a rug is being prepared by Tiffin Robe & Tanning Co. for presentation to President Harding. The bear was killed in Alaska by a Galion man.

COLUMBUS—The state industrial commission has decided to declare a dividend of $3,000,000 to be paid back to the classifications of employers contributing to the state insurance fund in certain cases.

PENNSYLVANIA

PITTSBURGH — Combined military, religious and musical services marked the memorial meeting for Mrs. Lillian Russell Moore at the Davis theater here in line with similar programs at all Keith theaters in the country.

WARREN—Delegates representing more than 300 Lutheran congregations throughout western Pennsylvania and nearby points in Ohio and West Virginia attended the 80th convention of the Pittsburgh Synod of the United Lutheran church here.

CONNELLSVILLE — The H. C. Frick Co. and independent interests in this coke region increased their production by 8,150 tons over the previous week.

PITTSBURGH—The tipple of the H. J. Myers Coal Co. at Stewartsville was wrecked by dynamite recently. County detectives found the wire used to set off the charge.

INDIANA

MARION—More than 2,000 persons from Indiana, Ohio and Illinois gathered here for the annual picnic of the Indiana Hampshire Swine Breeders' association.

LOGANSPORT — Five persons were killed when the automobile they were occupying stalled on the Pennsylvania railroad tracks and was struck and destroyed by a passenger train.

INDIANAPOLIS — The boulder and bronze tablet placed at the spot where Frederick W. Galbraith, Jr., national commander of the American Legion, was killed in 1921 in an automobile accident, was dedicated with a ceremony.

INDIANAPOLIS — Although this city is hundreds of miles away from any ocean, it is to become the headquarters and site of a practical training ground for a Hoosier unit of the United States Volunteer Naval Reserve Force, an organization of more than 1,200 men of Indiana.

ELKHART — Thirty - month - old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Piper of this city, died of lockjaw which developed from a wound caused by a tiny splinter in one foot.

TERRE HAUTE—Wagon mines in Vigo, Clay and Vermilion counties have resumed operations under the protection of armed guards. Seventeen mines in this vicinity were reported to have started hoisting coal.

MUNCIE — Sweeping charges against the Ku Klux Klan and county and federal officials alleged to be members of the Klan were made by Court Asher, convicted recently of violating prohibition laws, in a motion asking a new trial.

ANDERSON — Former Governor Durbin announced that he would contribute $2,500 if the city of Anderson and Madison county each would give $5,000 to establish a monument to Spanish-American and World war veterans on the courthouse premises here.

MICHIGAN

HILLSDALE—About 25 agricultural students in high school are engaged in project work this Summer under direction of Walter Rawson.

ANN ARBOR—Secretary of State Hughes and Governor Groesbeck of Michigan were honored by the University of Michigan when they received the degree of Doctor of Laws.

YPSILANTI—Nearly 500 graduates of the Michigan State Normal college were given their diplomas in the 70th annual commencement exercises here.

LANSING—Acting on the suggestion of A. F. Healy of Windsor, member of the board of directors of the American Transit Co., which is financing the proposed Detroit-to-Windsor bridge, the state public utilities commission directed that the sale of capital securities be discontinued for the present.

LANSING—Population of Michigan's 16 institutions, penal, reformative and schools for the deaf and blind, increased 100 during May, says a report made public by the director of the state welfare department.

LANSING — Michigan, Indiana, Ohio and West Virginia have formed a four-state combination for waging the fight against tuberculosis. These four states will help one another with suggestions.

LANSING—Attorney General Merlin E. Wiley is on record in favor of capital punishment in Michigan. In a recent statement he declared for the death penalty for murder and the use of the lash for lesser crimes.

TAFT EXPLAINS PUBLIC'S MIND

Tells Britons People of U. S. Mould Policies; Friendship Urged.

Britain's foremost statesmen, jurists and lawyers and a great body of American friends joined in an impressive reception to William Howard Taft, chief justice of the United States, upon his first public appearance in England last week. He was the guest of honor at the Pilgrims banquet at which five members of the cabinet, many former cabinet ministers and the greatest legal minds in the country lent their presence.

Rarely before has a visiting American received such a spontaneous welcome. The king, the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Conneaught sent messages of greeting, and the Earl of Balfour and the Very Rev. William Ralph Inge, dean of St. Paul's, testified to the affection and admiration in which Mr. Taft is held by the English people.

Visitor Is Praised.

Mr. Taft was introduced by the Earl of Balfour. "The high esteem in which we held the former president is not one that will change with the winds," said the earl.

"The United States and the allied powers should make it their sacred duty," said Dean Inge, "to keep up the comradeship of the trenches, no longer against Germany or any other power, but in the service of the great principles for which millions gave their lives."

Mr. Taft referred to the reaction following the overwhelming strain of the war and the interval of convalesence, which was not a period of good nature or common sense and which all the allied peoples were now experiencing.

"We must regard bickerings and unreasonable sensitiveness," he added, "not as a discouragement, but as a symptom of recovery."

Explains Foreign Policy.

He was unable to touch upon the question of why America did not enter the league of nations, but could only say that American membership in the league would have had to overcome a deep-seated popular conviction, confirmed by a century and a quarter's experience, of the wisdom of America keeping out of European entanglements.

He referred to the new Washington treaties, and concluded with an allusion to the importance of Anglo-American friendship, saying:

"As a citizen with no official mandate I beg those Britons I am addressing not to be misled by temporary ebullitions of one faction or another, but to count on the fundamental public opinion of the United States in respect to our foreign relations which will always prevail in a real exigency and which regards the maintenance of friendship with Great Britain as a most necessary security for the peace of the world."

SHOE PITCHERS WILL ORGANIZE

Iron Ring Flingers Plan for Tournaments All Over Nation.

Horseshoe pitching, that delicate art indulged in in unorganized fashion for years back of barns, on the front lawns and in the open prairies, soon is to be put on a strongly organized national basis.

A "national league" of horseshoe pitchers, or something to that effect, is about to be formed.

Consolidation of the various horseshoe-pitching associations now in existence is to be effected at a convention of the quoit peggers in Des Moines during the Iowa state fair Aug. 28 to Sept. 1. In connection with this assemblage of Hawkeye ruralites will be held the national horseshoe-pitching tournament, and while all the crack casters of the iron shoes are here the matter of one big national organization will be settled.

It is estimated that there are approximately 1,000,000 men and women horseshoe players in America today.

In every state in the Union horseshoe pitching is going on furiously, and while there is no immediate danger that this game will supplant baseball as the national pastime, horseshoes have become so popular that it has been deemed advisable to establish, on a self-sustaining basis, a central and controlling body, reorganized as the "National Organization," devoted to the welfare of the ancient and honorable game of horseshoe tossing.

At the suggestion of B. G. Leighton, president of the National Horseshoe Pitchers' association, Charles Roy Cox of Columbus, Ohio, has drawn up a constitution and by-laws for the new national organization to be formed by the horseshoe pitchers during state fair week.

Cox's idea on what should be done is substantially as follows:

Divide the country into four sections. Hold tournaments in each division, as well as in each state. Send winners of state and division tournaments to the national meet. Submit all elections and important matters to affiliated clubs for a vote by mail or telegraph. Keep the interest in the game alive.

Questions, such as "When is a ringer not a ringer?" and other problems that perplex the uninitiated, would be settled by the national "grievance committee," and definite rules would be laid down for all "big league" contestants, so that they may enter great tournaments of the future with as accurate knowledge of what ought not to be done as is possessed by the great "Babe" Ruth when he dons his spangles and enters the baseball arena.

SEEK TO COOL YOUTHFUL LOVE

Women Want Federal Statute to Prevent Child Marriages.

Uncle Sam will be the guardian angel of the poor little flapper, if a reform drive on divorce and marriage laws, as advocated by the Federation of Women's Clubs, is approved by the federal government.

One of the first steps of the convention which opened in Chautauqua, N. Y., with 2,000,000 American women represented, was to take in hand the bob-haired, powder-puffed, rouged and short-skirted female of the species.

The convention's action discourages runaway flapper marriages and advocates the passage of a federal law, general in its application, which provides that no girl under 18, or boy under 21, can marry without consent of parents or guardians. It recommends also announcement of bans of intended marriage two weeks prior to the ceremony; requires physician's certificates as to mental and physical fitness when the license is issued, and urges the repeal of all state marriage and divorce statutes, because no two states are said to have the same marriage and divorce laws.

Shortly congress will be asked to pass a law covering all the foregoing points.

Dairy Prices Hold Up

Prices of dairy and poultry products suffered the least in the rapid deflation of prices of farm products which began in 1920 and continued through 1921, according to the United States department of agriculture.

Dies Saving Hat

Frank Smith's hat blew off while he was motoring in England. He leaped after it and fractured his skull, dying in an hour.

The Latest Markets

More plentiful supplies of money the world over, which were brought to notice by the reduction of the Bank of England rate a week ago, were further emphasized last week by the lowering of the New York Reserve bank rate. Perusal of the statement of the Federal Reserve banks, shows ample reason for the latter reduction. For the system, as a whole, the percentage of cash reserve to note and deposit liabilities went to much the highest figure on record. At 79.1 per cent, it compares with 70.8 last November. The New York percentage has mounted to 87.9 per cent, which figure has been exceeded but once.

Statement of the Bank of England also indicates percentage of reserves are at the highest figure of the year.

The steady advance of Liberty bonds, perhaps the most natural sequence of interest rates, sent all issues above par. Five of the six issues sold at the highest prices they have ever reached. Demand for these securities has increased, not only because they offer the banks a better income in many cases than commercial loans, but because many corporations and individuals who sold their holdings of Liberty's during the period of stringency, are again in the market for them.

The steady improvement in at least four of the greatest of the country's industries—steel, building, automobiles and transportation—continues unabated. There may be, in consequence, some labor shortage in the near future, but the commencement of harvesting in the Winter wheat belt makes mention of sufficient labor. Crops, as a whole, are growing well, and a heavy tax upon the transportation facilities of the country is looked for when farm products begin to move. As far as money goes, it is felt that there will be an abundance for all crop purposes.

The action of the stock market last week centered to a great extent around the spectacular course of Mexican Petroleum. This stock rose steadily until Thursday, when the decision of the Stock Exchange to investigate operations in it caused a sharp decline from 186 to 171½ followed by some recovery.

Sudden popularity of railroad shares developed with the decline in Mexican Petroleum, and many of the shares, including New York Central, Rock Island, Baltimore & Ohio, New Haven and Southern Pacific, showed more strength than in many weeks. The railroad group, as a whole, has hardly stirred since the recent reaction which wiped out all the gains they had made since the first of the year.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.18; July, $1.15½; Sept., $1.17. Corn, cash, 68½c. Oats, cash, 42c. Barley, cash, 65c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 89c. Cloverseed, cash, $13.00; Oct., $11.02½; Dec., $11.00. Alsike, cash, $11.75; August, $11.95; Oct., $11.40. Timothy, cash, $2.85; Sept., $3.20; Oct., $3.05.

Chicago—Wheat, July, $1.13⅜; Sept., $1.14¾; Dec., $1.18. Corn, July, 63⅛c; Sept., 66¾c; Dec., 66¾c. Oats, July, 37⅞c; Sept., 40⅛c; Dec., 42⅜c. Barley, July, 60c; Sept., 62c; Dec., 62c. Rye, July, 87½c; Sept., 87½c, Dec., 89¾c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints 43c; solid pack, 42c; nut margarine, 25@25½c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 20@24c; Michigan, 1-lb., 22c; brick, 20@21c; longhorn, 22@23c.

Eggs—Candled, 26c; selects, 30c. Bacon—Fat, 23c; lean, 33c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 28½c; 9 to 10 lbs., 27½c; 11 to 12 lbs., 23½c; 13 to 15 lbs., 21c. Lard—12c. Hams, 31c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 18c; luncheon, 20c.

Live Poultry—Ducks, 25@28c; spring ducks, 30@32c; geeses, 14@15c; turkeys, 28@30c; heavy hens, 22@23c; broilers, 38@40c; old roosters, 14@15c.

Hides—No. 1, 7c; No. 2, 6c; bull, 5c; green calf, No. 1, 13½c; No. 2, 11½c; kip, 11c; No. 2 kip, 9½c; cured hides, No. 1, 8c; No. 2, 7c; horse hides, $2.50.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tubs, 43½@44c; pound prints, 44½@45c; extra firsts, 42½@43c; firsts, 41½ 42c; seconds, 34½@35c; packing stock, 23@25c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 28c extra firsts, 27c; Ohio firsts, 23c; western firsts, new cases, 21c. Oleo—Pound prints to retailers, nut oleo, 21@22c; high grade animal fat, 22@22½c; lower grade, 16@17c. Cheese York state, 22½@23c; brick, 19@20c; fancy Swiss, 35@40c; northern, 26@27c; limburger, 28@29c. Poultry—Live heavy fowls, 23@24c; thin, 20@22c; roosters, 15@18c; broilers, averaging 1½ lbs., 30@42c; Spring ducks, 25@28c. Potatoes—Sweets, 90c@$1.00 a crate. Potatoes—Ohio and Michigan, $2.25@2.50 a 150-lb. sack; new stock, $4.75@5.00 a barrel.

Chicago—Butter higher; creamery extras, 37¾c; firsts, 32½@36½c; seconds, 30@31c; standards, 37½c. Eggs easy; receipts, 28,930 cases; firsts, 21¼@21½c; ordinary firsts, 20@20½c; miscellaneous, 20½@21c; storage packed extras, 22¾@23c; storage packed firsts, 22½c. Poultry, alive, unchanged; fowls, 22c; broilers, 28@38c; roosters, 14c. Potatoes, slightly weaker; receipts, 104 cars; total U. S. shipments, 960 cars; southern sacked Bliss Triumphs, $2.70@2.90 cwt.; Alabama Spaulding Rose, sacked, $2.00@2.25 cwt.; North Carolina Irish Cobblers, stave barrels, $4.25@4.50; Eastern Shore Virginia, stave barrels, Irish Cobblers, $5.00@5.15. Old stock steady; Wisconsin, Michigan sacked Round Whites, $1.90@2.10 cwt.

New York—Butter strong; receipts, 13,343; creamery, higher than extras, 38¼@39c; creamery, extras (92 score), 37½@38c; firsts (88 to 91 score), 34½@37c. Eggs, steady; receipts, 17,505; state, nearby and nearby western hennery browns, extras, 31@35c. Cheese, firm; receipts, 8,771; state, whole milk, flats, fresh, average run, 20c; state, whole milk, twins, fresh, average run, 19¾c. Live poultry, steady; broilers by express, 30@48c; fowls, 26@28c; dressed poultry steady; western chickens, 26@28c.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Hogs, receipts, 3,500; heavies, $11.15; yorkers, $11.35; pigs, $11.35. Cattle, $9.25; calves, $10.00@11.00. Spring lambs, $12.50@13.50.

Pittsburgh — Cattle — Receipts, 1,200; steady; steers, $9.50@9.75; heifers, $7.00@8.25; cows, $5.25@6.25. Hogs—Receipts, 3,500; higher; heavies, $11.00@11.25; heavy yorkers and light yorkers, $11.70@11.75; pigs, $11.25@11.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2,500; higher; top sheep, $7.00; top lambs, $13.00. Calves—Receipts, 1,200; higher; top, $11.50.

East Buffalo, N. Y.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,900; dry fed 25c higher; yearlings and butchers strong; grassers steady to lower; shipping steers, $8.75@9.90; butchers, $7.50@8.75; yearlings, $8.75@9.50; heifers, $5.50@8.00; cows, $2.50@6.25; bulls, $3.50@5.25; stockers and feeders, $5.50@6.50; fresh cows and springers, $40@125. Calves—Receipts, 2,500; steady; $5.00@12.50. Hogs—Receipts, 10,500; steady to 10c higher; heavy, $11.10@11.35; mixed, $11.35@11.40; yorkers, light yorkers and pigs, $11.50; roughs, $9.00; stags, $5.00@6.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2,000; lambs, $8.00@14.00; yearlings, $5.00@10.50; wethers, $6.50@7.50; ewes, $2.00@3.00; mixed sheep, $6.00@6.50.

East St. Louis—(U. S. Bureau of Markets) — Cattle — Receipts, 300; compared with week ago, good choice beef steers 25c higher; common and medium grades, 25c to 50c lower; light yearlings and stockers and feeders, 25c to 75c lower; beef cows, 25c to 40c lower; beef bulls, steady; bologna, 25c higher; light yearlings, $9.00; week's bulk prices: steers, $7.50@9.25; yearlings, $7.50@8.50; cows, $4.00@5.25; canners, $2.25@2.75; bulls, $4.00@4.50; stockers, $5.00@6.00. Hogs—Receipts, 2,500; active; light and light lights fully 25c higher; medium weight butchers slow; 10c to 15c higher; top, $11.00; bulk, 160 to 210-lb. butchers, $10.85@11.00; light lights, $10.65@10.85; pigs, $10.00@10.60; packer sows mostly $9.00. Sheep—Receipts, 1,000; compared with week ago: fat lambs mostly 50c higher; aged sheep steady; choice native lambs late in week, $12.35; bulk, $11.75@12.25; culls, $5.00@5.50; light weights, $5.00@5.50; heavies, $2.00@2.50; yearlings to 4-year-old breeding, $7.00@8.00.

Chicago—(U. S. Bureau of Markets) — Cattle — Receipts, 22,000; market active; generally steady to strong on all classes; shade higher on beef steers; butcher she-stock and stockers, early top beef steers, $9.90; paid several times; bulk beef steers, $8.25@9.40; beef cows and heifers, largely $4.85@7.25; canners and cutters, $3.00@3.75; bologna bulls, mostly around $4.25; early sales vealers, $8.00; bidding generally $7.50@8.00. Hogs—Receipts, 60,000; market opened mostly 10@15c lower; later, 5@10c lower on light and medium butchers; others and mixed grades, mostly 15@25c lower; top, $10.75; bulk, $9.65@10.70; pigs about steady; heavyweight, $10.25@10.50; mediums, $10.40@10.70½; light, $10.65@10.75; light light, $10.40@10.65; packing sows, smooth, $9.10@9.60; packing sows, roughs, $8.50@9.20; killing pigs, $9.50@10.50. Sheep—Receipts, 13,000; mostly 25c higher; packers buying good native lambs freely; straight and short sorted, $12.75; some to city butchers, $12.85; others held higher; no western lambs here; fed yearling ewes as breeders, $10.75; sort off to packers, $11.00; best light native ewes for slaughter, $6.75; heavy, $3.25.

FARMERS WANT SEATS ON GRAIN EXCHANGES

Co-operation between a committee of the Mid-West Farm bureau and the Officers of the United States Grain Growers, Inc., was announced as the latest detail of the grain growers' selling plan under which the organization will attempt to acquire seats on the Chicago and Minneapolis grain exchanges and will also make sales contracts direct with consumers.

Sales offices to handle grain through the exchanges will be only a part of the selling plan, C. H. Gustafson, president of the grain growers, said. Financing arrangements for a million dollars or more to cover grain movements, where the grain is handled through the sales company with grain exchange membership or sold direct to consumers, have been made, Mr. Gustafson said.

THE BLIND MAN'S EYES

Continued from Page Six

worn and his paleness was more evident than when he had been talking to her father. As she stood watching him, she felt her blood coursing through her as never before and warming her face and her fingertips; and fear—fear of him or of herself, fear of anything at all in the world—fled from her; and love—love which she knew that she need no longer try to deny—possessed her.

"Harriet!" She heard her name from his lips and she saw, as he opened his eyes and turned to her, there was no surprise in his look; if he had been sleeping, he had been dreaming she was there; if awake, he had been thinking of her.

"What is it, Hugh?" She was beside him and he was looking up into her eyes.

"You meant it then?"

"Meant it, Hugh?"

"All you said and—and all you did when we—you and I—were alone against them all! It's so, Harriet! You meant it!"

"And you did too! Dear, it was only to me that you could come back—only to me?"

"Only to you!" He closed his eyes in his exaltation. "Oh, my dear, I never dreamed—Harriet in all the days and nights I've had to plan and wonder what might be for me if everything could come all right. I've never dreamed I could win a reward like this."

"Like this?"

He opened his eyes again and drew her down toward him. "Like you!"

She bent until her cheek touched his and his arms were about her. He felt her tears upon his face.

"Not that; not that—you mustn't cry, dear," he begged. "Oh, Harriet, aren't you happy now?"

"That's why. Happy! I didn't know before there could be anything like this."

"Nor I. * * * So it's all right, Harriet; everything is all right now?"

"All right? Oh, it's all right now, if I can make it so for you," she answered.

THE END

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CHARGE FOR SPACE—75c cents per line (count six words to a line). Send cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines nor more than forty-two lines. Advertisements that reach us Tuesday morning will appear in issue of that week.

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MALE HELP WANTED

EARN $110 to $250 monthly, expenses paid, as Railway Traffic Inspector. Position guaranteed after 3 months' spare-time study or money refunded. Excellent opportunities. Write for Free Booklet. G-139 Stand. Business Training Inst., Buffalo, N. Y.

EARN HEALTH and $5 a day gathering Evergreens, Roots and Herbs in the fields and roadside; book and prices free. Botanical, 9-A, West Haven, Conn.

GOVERNMENT needs Railway Mail Clerks, $133 to $192 month. Write for free specimen questions. Columbus Institute, G-3, Columbus, Ohio.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—Men over 17. Railway mail clerks. $135-$195 month. List positions free. Franklin Institute, Dept. F-47, Rochester, N. Y.

TOBACCO HABIT.

Tobacco or snuff habit cured or no pay. $1.00 if cured. Remedy sent on trial. Superba Co., TH, Baltimore, Md.

UNDERGROUND TREASURES.

Underground Treasures—How and where to find them; particulars 2c. Dept. T, Model Co., Como Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

MICHIGAN FARMS FOR SALE

Several Michigan improved farms near Toledo, special bargains. Jerome Probst, Ann Arbor, Mich.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE

Riverside Farm; Furnished Home 100 Acres With Horses, Cows

Tools, implements thrown in; you can easily walk to the village stores and market your products at convenient city; 40 acres rich loam tillage, 18-cow pasture, woodlot, good orchard; 7-room house with beautiful maple shade and broad landscape views. 60-ft. barn. Owner called distant state, $1,900, part cash. Details page 7, Illus. Catalog 1,200 Bargains FREE. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 150 S. Nassau st., New York City.

PRIMARY ELECTIONS COST MORE THAN OLD CONVENTION SYSTEM

Primary reform with reverse English may be the next movement in American politics. When the campaign for the nomination of candidates by direct vote of the people was started the strongest argument advanced by its advocates was that it would eliminate the excessive use of money and machine control in political affairs. It was accordingly broadcast as a reform.

Now after a somewhat extensive trial of the system it is seen that lavish expenditure of money has not been eliminated and that machines are doing business at the old stand. Hence the champions of the old order of things are talking of inaugurating a reform movement that will seek the abolition of the primary and a return to the convention system of nominations.

It is insisted that the primary system has multiplied the expense of a candidate and his opportunities to spend money effectively although legitimately until his chances are in direct proportion to the size of the fund which he or his friends will provide. It also is contended that machines can dominate primaries as well as conventions, and a well-oiled, efficient organization can put over its candidate or its slate at from one-third to one-half the cost of individuals.

Thus, the proponents of the new reform say, the primary has put the poor man out of politics.

Pennsylvania Cases Cited.

Illustrations in point are cited in the recent Pennsylvania battle of the ballots. Gifford Pinchot, the anti-machine candidate for the Republican gubernatorial nomination, spent something in excess of $120,000 to win his prize while George Wharton Pepper, backed by the organization for the nomination for United States senator, expended $60,000 or one-half the Pinchot fund. Pinchot won by a comparatively narrow margin, while Pepper was overwhelmingly successful.

This is urged as conclusive proof of the prohibitive cost of primaries. It shows clearly that no man who did not possess a large fortune could even contemplate being a candidate for either office. A moderately wealthy man would be debarred, while one who would be dependent upon his salary for his living would be utterly without hope. If that sort of thing continues, it is argued democracy necessarily must give way to an aristocracy of wealth.

On the other hand, advocates of the primary system find some comfort in the Pennsylvania case. As they see it, Pinchot could not have been nominated, except in a primary, and since he was a reform and anti-machine candidate his nomination was a thing greatly to be desired by the people.

The rejoinder of those who favor a return to the convention plan is that conventions never dare go against a popular sentiment or demand that has been clearly indicated, and that Pinchot would in all probability have been chosen because it was evident that the Republicans of the state wanted him.

In any event a precedent would not have been established that makes the governorship solely a rich man's prize, for a convention can give the nomination to a poor man without the expenditure of a dollar on his part. As to the case of Pepper, they merely point out that in spite of his high place in the public esteem, and in spite of the fact that the party organization supported him, it cost the senator $60,000 to obtain a nomination that otherwise might have been his without a contest.

Where the Money Goes.

Every dollar of the immense sums indicated undoubtedly was put to legitimate uses, and it is probable that five times the amounts could have been expended without the slightest infraction of the laws. Newspaper advertising for instance, might be carried to an extreme such that a candidate would use a page daily in every paper in the commonwealth. The direct primary means a personal appeal to every voter. Pinchot, it is said, spent approximately $50,000 for a single post-card canvass of the state.

What are candidates for office to do about it? In the last presidential campaign the public was shocked to learn that considerably more than a million dollars had been expended in behalf of one aspirant for the Republican nomination. Unquestionably that had much to do with his defeat. Yet it was not charged that that fund was raised or disbursed unlawfully. He was the kind of candidate for whom it would have been possible to collect a great fund by popular subscription, even though in that case much of the money was contributed by one rich man.

Obviously it will not solve the problem to limit the amount a candidate or members of his immediate family may spend. If a committee can be organized that can raise and lay out any obtainable sum in his behalf it is just as bad as if an individual paid the entire bill.

COMMERCIAL PLANES AID ISLAND SERVICE

Arrangements have progressed rapidly for the inauguration of the aerial mail, passenger and freight service between Adelaide, Sydney and Brisbane, via the Riverina and East coast.

The planes are the latest in aeronautical design and were built for use on the London-Paris service, with accommodations for six passengers and a special compartment for mails, luggage and light freight.

Special attention was paid to unusual conditions that will be encountered in the Australian traffic when the machines were constructed.

Expect Good Clover Crop

The 1922 production of crimson clover seed is expected to be larger than last year's small crop, although it will not approach the heavy production of 1918 and 1919, according to reports received by the United States department of agriculture.

BLOTCHES

BLACKHEADS are Embarrassing

Oh! how can I get rid of them and enjoy the glory of a clear skin?

Don't despair! S. S. S. will lead you into a world you probably have never known before,—a world of joy, where strong light and love are welcome, where spotted-faced embarrassment is no more!

S. S. S. makes the blood rich and pure, and when your blood is freed of impurities, your stubborn blotches, pimples, blackheads, acne, rash, tetter and skin eruptions are bound to disappear.

Miss Ethel Rose, 422 E. Water St., Painted Post, N. Y., writes: "I was troubled with pimples on my face, neck and chest. I was advised to take S. S. S. I found it as claimed, as it certainly purified my system and my complexion is now clear."

Any good drug store can supply you with S. S. S.

S.S.S. makes you feel like yourself again

Cured Her Rheumatism

Knowing from terrible experience the suffering caused by rheumatism, Mrs. J. E. Hurst, who lives at 508 E. Olive St., B-80, Bloomington, Ill., is so thankful at having cured herself that out of pure gratitude she is anxious to tell all other sufferers just how to get rid of their torture by a simple way at home.

Mrs. Hurst has nothing to sell. Merely cut out this notice, mail it to her with your own name and address, and she will gladly send you this valuable information entirely free. Write her at once before you forget.

$2.98 For This Patent Leather "Sally" Sandal

Let us send you these handsome black patent leather sandals at our risk. Compare with similar styles at $4.00 and $4.50 elsewhere. We claim this is the biggest bargain of the season in women's fine dress shoes. If you don't think so, send them back and you will not lose a cent.

No Money Now

Just your name, address and size wanted—not one cent to pay till shoes arrive. Then only bargain price, $2.98, and postage. Try them on—examine their soft patent leather uppers with stylish cut-outs on toes and fancy perforations. Note the sturdy oak soles, rubber heels and smooth leather sock lining. If we don't save you $1.50, return shoes and get your money back. Send quick!

Sizes 2½ to 8

Order by No. SHA280

SHAROOD COMPANY, Dept. SH Minneapolis, Minnesota

PICK GOMPERS FOR 41ST TERM AS LABOR HEAD

Frank Morrison Again Is Named Secretary of A. F. of L. Without Any Opposition in Balloting.

President Samuel Gompers of the American Federation of Labor was re-elected without opposition at the federation's annual convention. It was his 41st election to the office.

After the unanimous vote had been cast for Gompers, a demonstration broke loose among the delegates which continued a few minutes. Then Gompers thanked the delegates and added:

"I shall endeavor to give the best that is in me."

The first contest developed when Thomas F. Flaherty of Washington, representing the postoffice clerks' union, was nominated to oppose the re-election of Jacob Fischer of Indianapolis, president of the Barbers' union, as seventh vice president of the federation.

The convention re-elected James Duncan of Quincy, Mass., representing the Granite Cutters' union, as first vice president; Joseph F. Valentine, Cincinnati, Moulders' union, second vice president; Frank Duffy, Indianapolis, Carpenters' union, third vice president; William Green, Indianapolis, Miners' union, fourth vice president; W. D. Mahon, Detroit, Street Car Men's union, fifth vice president, and T. A. Rickert, Chicago, Garment Workers' union, sixth vice president.

Fischer Wins Seat.

Fischer defeated Flaherty for seventh vice president on a vote of 17,725 to 13,279, and then Matthew Woll of Chicago, representing the photograph engravers' union, was re-elected eighth vice president without a contest.

In the second contest, Daniel J. Tobin of Indianapolis, president of the Teamsters' union, won re-election as treasurer, over Jos. A. Franklin of Kansas City, Kansas, president of the Boilermakers' union. The vote was Tobin, 18,519; Franklin, 12,542.

The election of officers was completed by the re-election without opposition of Frank Morrison of Washington, as secretary. He is a member of the Printers' union and has been secretary for 25 years.

By an overwhelming vote the American Federation of Labor convention adopted a program centering around four proposed constitutional amendments, repeal of the Sherman anti-trust law and other legislation as the means of curbing the courts on account of decisions adverse to labor.

For the third successive year, the federation was placed on record by the action of its convention against recognition of the Soviet Russian government.

TARIFF BOOSTS MEN'S SUIT COST

Will Add 18 Cents to $1.18, but Labor Benefits, Solon Asserts.

Increased cost to the consumer of men's clothing, if the tariff schedule is adopted, will be from 18 cents to $1.18 a suit, depending upon quality, it is asserted by Representative William L. Morgan in answer to a letter by W. W. Arnheim, New York, that if the duties proposed in the wool schedule are made effective the consumer will pay $5 to $15 more a suit.

Arnheim's statements, the congressman declared, are in line with "insidious propaganda which is being given wide publicity in the interests of importers, who, by reason of low foreign production costs, disparity in exchange and foreign valuation system, are beneficiaries of abnormal profits."

Morgan asserted that it was his view that "instead of demoralizing American industries by the importation of low production cost products, thereby throwing American labor out of employment, that as soon as European governments balance their budgets and evidence that they can economize within the limits of revenues and stabilize conditions on a basis, there is assurance obligations will be met.

"American loans should be extended to distressed countries in the interest of stabilizing their industrial conditions in a manner that our tariff rates can be adjusted on a basis that normal trade relations may prevail."

GOLD SEEKERS BEGIN SEARCH

Two New Expeditions Are Organized to Hunt Lost Treasure.

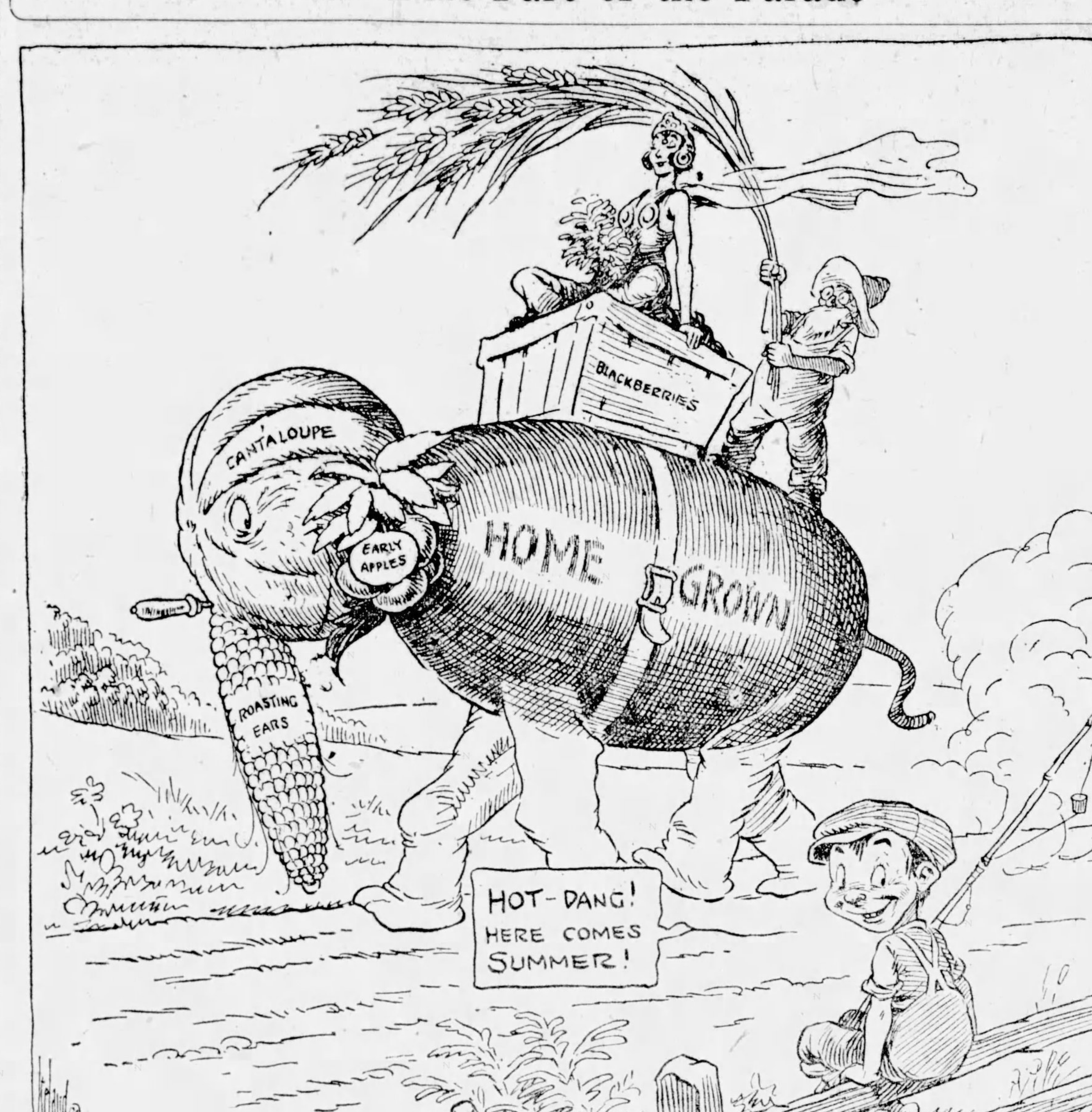
Directly after news that gold diggers were seeking lost Jesuit treasure in Wyre river, Canada, and that an expedition had just left New York for Belgian Congo to search for precious metals, announcement was made of two new treasure hunts that have been organized and will soon be on their way.

Five men, one from Elizabeth and two from Newark, N. J., with two from White Plains, N. Y., have stated that they will sail for an island of Nova Scotia, in search of a legendary $50,000,000 hoard.

The other treasure hunters will sail July 1 on the steamer Balkely, which has been especially equipped to raise $6,000,000 in coin and bullion which went down on the Lusitania when it was sunk by a German submarine. Captain B. L. Leavitt will be in command of the expedition. The American expedition will sail in the face of threats by an English concern that it has contracts to salvage the Lusitania.

A village surrounded by marshes is all that remains of the old Latin town of Ardea in Italy.

The Best Part of the Parade



—Ireland in Columbus Dispatch

PECULIAR CUSTOMS IN CHINA

BY NEVIN O. WINTER

A Chinese wearing his finest gown of silk, called at the home of a friend.

As he entered the door, he happened to disturb a rat which was regaling itself out of a jar of oil, standing on a beam over the door. In its precipitate flight, the rat upset the oil over the luckless visitor, ruining his costly raiment. While the man was still pale with rage his host appeared, and, after the customary greetings, the visitor accounted for his sorry appearance as follows:

"As I was entering your honorable dwelling, I frightened your honorable rat. While it was trying to escape, it upset your honorable jar of oil over my poor and insignificant clothing. This explains the contemptible condition in which I find myself in your honorable presence."

Very Elaborate

This little incident affords a little insight into the Chinese etiquette, which is very elaborate. It conforms somewhat to that of the Japanese in that it consists largely of phrases which belittle the speaker and enhance the importance of the person addressed. If a Chinese host entertains at a most elaborate and carefully prepared dinner of 22 courses, he will not only apologize for the lack of skill on the part of his cooks and the miserable quality of his foods, but he will have the nerve to ask the guests if they are still hungry. This is almost insulting to an overburdened stomach. Such insinuating courtesy naturally leads to many polite but unmeant expressions.

Mr. Quong walks down the street and unexpectedly encounters Mr. Wang, who is as common an individual as Mr. Smith in America. The two men stop and bow to each other, when Mr. Quong opens the conversation.

It Goes This Way

"May I ask what your honorable name may be?"

"Your insignificant brother's name is Wang," is the answer.

"Where is your noble dwelling?"

"The hovel in which I hide myself is on Hataman street."

"How many precious sons have you?"

"I have only six stupid little pigs."

No intelligent person is expected to accept these deprecatory expressions literally. They are not so intended. As a matter of fact, the Chinaman is proud of his home and his sons. He even welcomes the daughters with less resentment than formerly. If there is any single trait in his character which predominates over all others it is that of inexactness. He will refuse to admit that two and two are four.

If the distance is given in miles, you must first ascertain whether a long or short mile is intended. If you purchase so many pounds of goods, you must inform yourself whether pounds of 12 or 16 ounces are intended. When the deception is discovered, the merchant shows no resentment and no contrition. He simply smiles and dismisses the incident with the remark that you are more clever than he is.

He's Suspicious

You may meet a Chinese some morning in Hongkong, a man whom you know very well, and casually remark: "Where were you yesterday, Li?"

"Why, I was in Foochow."

"That could not be, Li, for then you could not be here today. The distance is too great."

"Yes, that is so," he says, in no way embarassed. "I was in Amoy."

"Now Li, you know that is not true. It would take you two days to reach here from Amoy and, besides, I saw you in Canton."

"Yes, I was in Canton yesterday," he finally admits; "but why did you want to know where I was?"

He prevaricates partly because a suspicion lurks in his mind regarding your motive in questioning him. He hedges largely in the effort to ascertain why you are interested in his whereabouts. His movements ought to be of no consequence to you.

Watched Closely

It was difficult for me to accustom myself to the close attention that the Chinese servant pays to the one he serves. Some of the "boys" watch every move in their effort to anticipate a want. But the most irritating feature is their unchangeableness; they do not seem to think that you might want to vary your menu or your habits. I ordered tea one morning at the hotel, an unusual thing for me. The following morning tea was again brought unasked. On the fourth morning, however, I resented the monotony of tea and almost yelled "coffee." If you should instruct your servant to call you at five o'clock some morning, you are likely to be awakened at the same unearthly hour each morning until a halt is called.

John Chinaman is an adept at copying anything made by anyone else. If you order a suit of clothes from a Chinese tailor, it is an excellent plan to furnish him a well-fitting garment instead of trusting to his measurements. A literal reproduction will be furnished you. A friend followed this custom to his sorrow. When the suit was delivered to him his indignation knew no bounds. On that part of the trousers usually covered in a sitting posture there appeared an ornate patch. When he recalled that the model, which was a much-worn suit, possessed this same adornment, the ludicrous side of the situation presented itself. A faithful copy had been made.

Obey Orders

A few years ago great indignation was aroused in one of the foreign colonies when shells began to fall within its precincts. The booming of cannon was heard in the distance. A British official protested immediately. The officer in charge insisted that such a thing was impossible, for they had carefully trained their guns in the opposite direction that morning. Orders had been left that firing should begin at 3 o'clock. The orders had been obeyed, but no consideration was given to the fact that the vessel had reversed its position in the meantime.

The poor coolie—and he is 95 per cent of China—has a hard time of it. For him life offers few amenities. He receives little consideration from either native or foreigner. He is the servant of all—the washer of pots and kettles, the hewer of wood and the family horse. It seems almost demoralizing for men to be placed in this humiliating position—for human beings to place themselves on a level with the horse and the ass. Stalwart, healthy men are drawn through the streets by thin and emaciated coolies when, from the humane standpoint, the positions ought to be reversed.

The competition is exceedingly keen. Aging men exert every effort to compete with the agile youngsters. The young fellows capitalize their strength and activity. The numbers of ricksha men are so great that many must be compelled to forego their "chow" many times because of the lack of "fares." The two-legged horse has one advantage over the equine—it is unnecessary either to tie or shackle him. He will patiently await your pleasure; he will neither kick nor bite, and he is guaranteed neither to frighten nor run away.

Fares Low

The fares for the ricksha are extremely low. For 10 cents (five cents gold) the ricksha men will run for a mile or more. Many foreigners will hand them fewer coppers than they are entitled to, and the poor fellows have no remedy in such places as Shanghai or Hongkong. The word of the ricksha man is unavailing when opposed to the testimony of the white man. In Japan the situation is reversed, for the foreigner is compelled to respect the Jap. He loses in the money exchange.

I retained a rather exceptional boy in Peking for several days. He was grateful, because I always overpaid him. As he remained in the ricksha stand in front of the famous Hotel Wagons Lits, he was compelled to pay "fifty cents big moneys" every day for the use of the baby buggy. Its value did not exceed $75 dollars. The price for his services for a day of 10 hours was $1.50. His earnings usually came in dribs of 10 to 20 cents "little moneys," and sometimes in coppers. Little money (small coins) is at a discount of 15 per cent over silver, or big money, and a silver dollar is worth almost 150 coppers. But the proprietor exacts his tremendous profit in "big money." Is it surprising that the poor coolie can wear only cotton and eat the simplest "chow?"

No Castes

There are no castes in China, but the actual division does not differ greatly from that condition. There is a tremendous chasm between the Chinese gentleman dressed in his silken gown and the man who pulls him about. I was talking to a highly educated Chinese a few days ago upon this very subject and he said: "You make a mistake in educating everybody. There must be a class to perform the menial work and be the servants of the others."

His viewpoint is typical of the general attitude toward the coolie class. There are few who advocate universal education. There must be a class who will remain the hewers of wood and the drawers of water. For that reason it is best to continue them in their ignorance.

Some of the customs that prevail among genteel Chinese people have a touch of real sentiment, even if they do appear exceedingly strange. A gentleman whom I met related an incident that occurred at a funeral. This closing scene in life is an important event in Chinese life. Many families will incur debts which it requires months and years to satisfy. This gentleman attended the funeral obsequies of a Chinese merchant whom he had known and highly respected.

Observing that the people were chin-chinning, or shaking their hands before the corpse, he followed the example in order to show his respect. On leaving the house a handkerchief and two envelopes were placed in his hands. The package enclosed a handkerchief, which was to dry his tears. One envelope contained 30 cents to reimburse him for his expenses in attending the funeral. In the other he found 20 cents as a recompense for the mental and physical suffering because of the death, and an apology that the family were wholly unworthy such attention.

Unusual as this custom may seem, there is a real heart throb in it. It is simply another illustration that the human heart does not differ greatly regardless of the color of the skin that covers it.

ARCHBISHOP SPEEDS BLESSING OF SEA

Every year since Marseilles was a Roman colony and a refuge for fleeing Christians a bishop of the church has pronounced a benediction over the waves of the Mediterranean Sea in order to assuage their cruelty to fishermen and sailors. In previous years he has journeyed a distance of more than 50 miles in a little boat, taking an entire day in order to do the task thoroughly.

This year the archbishop of Aix, who blessed the waves, used a hydroplane. He covered more sea than any bishop in history and was back in Aix comfortably for luncheon!

TO SPREAD WORK AMONG WAYWARD

World's Purity League Is Planning to Help Fallen Everywhere.

Philanthropic in its work, the World's Purity league, an organization designed for the moral and physical uplift of those who may have led wayward lives, has opened headquarters in Minneapolis, Dr. W. D. Lawrence announces.

The league's purpose is to "correct the moral and physical fitness of delinquents, especially at an early age when juveniles begin their mistakes," Dr. Lawrence said.

"Environments, inheritance and physical unfitness are all factors in nurturing delinquency," he continued. "The league aims to improve this situation by education and physical instructions."

Dr. Lawrence said the organization planned the formation of moral and physical culture clubs in hundreds of cities here and abroad. Teachers will be taught how to conduct and maintain these groups by the league's administrative officials, thence they will lay the groundwork for the improvement in their respective districts.

Up to a short time ago, headquarters of the organization were at La Crosse, Wis., in which city the league's paper, "The Light" was published and sent to about 25,000 subscribers in the United States and Europe, Dr. Lawrence stated.

In Minneapolis, the league will conduct a medical clinic, where young people who have departed from the narrow path may receive rehabilitative care, says Dr. Lawrence. Organizers of the league will then be sent to other cities and establish similar clinics.

In addition, courses in sociology and psychology will be given the organization's teachers, who also will act as library advisers, in that they will recommend reading material for their subjects.

"Our aim is to make these unfortunates as normal, physically and morally, as we can," Dr. Lawrence concluded.

3,500 IN U. S. ARE PAST 100

Physician Says Any Average Person, Living Right, May Live Century.

There are 3,500 men and women in the United States who are past 100 years of age, said Dr. Royal S. Copeland, health commissioner for New York city, in an address as chairman of the bureau of sanitary science and public health of the American Institute of Homeopathy at its session in Chicago. Dr. Copeland asserted that by right living and right thinking the average person should live to be a hundred, with "eye undimmed and natural force unabated," but intimated that industrial hygiene was essential before this could be realized.

"Every thoughtful person must appreciate that at least one-third of all adults are engaged in some industrial pursuit," Dr. Copeland continued. "The welfare of this great army must be considered most carefully or the fabric of society will be destroyed. To my mind, industrial hygiene is, in many respects the most important of all the public health activities.

"Because Methuselah lived to be 969, the popular idea is that people lived to a ripe old age in those days. Go back three or four generations in American history and people didn't live long. They used to go in the house in the Fall as soon as it got cold. They nailed the windows shut and tucked rags around the windows to keep the air out. They sewed themselves up in their clothes and didn't take a bath till the ice went out of the river in the Spring. No wonder they died young.

"Go back 50 years ago in New York city. The average duration of life then was 42 years. It is now 53 years. But we are not progressing fast enough to suit the present generation.

"There must be devised some reliable method of insuring to the worker such environment and protection from hazard as will guarantee the maximum of health and expectation of life.

"Let us begin today with a campaign for industrial health for the welfare of all those who work with their hands."

Canadian women are demanding equality of citizenship and rights under the homestead act.

WEEK IN SPORT

Pennant race in the American league has developed into a spectacular three-club affair, with the St. Louis Browns, New York Yankees and Detroit Tigers bunched in the lead. The Browns are leading the Yanks by three and one-half games and the Tigers by four and one-half battles. The Yanks are in the throes of a bad slump, losing four straight to the Boston Red Sox, seventh place team. The 1921 league champs have lost 12 out of their last 14 games. Terrific batting of Williams and Sisler, together with steady pitching, has put the Browns in the lead while Ty Cobb's sluggers are keeping his aggregation in the fight.

It looks like a runaway race in the National right now with the Giants far in the lead despite a series of reverses last week.

Chicago White Sox gained a hold on fourth place last week when they walloped Cleveland in four games, causing Speakers' warriors to drop to sixth place below Washington.

Kenneth Williams is hot after the homerun honors in the big leagues this season, crashing out 19 circuit drives so far.

Morvich, Benjamin Block's derby winner again tasted defeat when Whiskaway, Harry Payne Whitney's horse, defeated him in the $50,000 special race at Latonia last week. It was the second time Whiskaway beat the Block horse. Morvich ran a poor third at Latonia, Thibodeau finishing second after a close race with Whiskaway.

Although Sisler continues to top the American league batters, Harry Heilmann of the Tigers gained 31 points last week, increasing his average from .351 to .382. Sisler leads with .434 and Speaker is runner-up with .387.

Rogers Hornsby is leading the National league with a mark of .397, with Griffith of Brooklyn second and Hank Gowdy third.

St. Paul has gone into the lead in the A. A. race, although Indianapolis and Minneapolis are close on its heels.

Babe Ruth was out of the game last week, after being suspended for two more days in addition to his three-day suspension by Ban Johnson for arguing with Umpire Dineen before the Clevland game.

Walter Johnson is still a great pitcher, having won seven out of 10 games this season with a second division team. Walter has hurled 95 shutout games in 16 seasons and has chalked up 327 victories against 217 defeats for an average of .601.

Walter Hagen is the first American-born golfer ever to win the British open golf championship. He won this honor when he led the field of 224 players with a total score of 300 for the four rounds of play. Britons did not have a look-in as Jim Barnes and Jock Hutchinson, two other American entries, finished second and third respectively, with scores of 301 and 302.

Tries for Grand Opera

From ribbon counter to grand opera is the jump James Sheridan of Newark, N. J., is making. He has sailed for Milan, Italy, to present a letter from John McCormack, Irish-American tenor, to the impresario of the world-famed La Scala Opera. McCormack believes Sheridan will develop into a real grand opera star.

ALIEN WOMEN MAY GET VOTE

House Passes Bill Which Extends Naturalization Rights to Sex.

To meet conditions which its friends claimed have been emphasized by the woman's suffrage amendment, the house by a vote of 206 to 9 passed a bill which would open to alien married women substantially all naturalization and citizenship rights enjoyed by alien men. The bill also would permit American women who marry foreigners to retain their citizenship unless they renounce their allegiance, as do American men who marry aliens or unless they marry aliens ineligible to the United States.

The bill was introduced by Congressman Cable, Lima, O.

It has been estimated that there are 2,250,000 alien women in the United States who are not naturalized. Under existing law many of these are denied the right of citizenship because their alien husbands had failed to obtain a naturalization.

With the declared object of better protecting American citizenship the bill would permit all alien women to qualify for and obtain naturalization and citizenship upon their own initiative even though they have American husbands. For the benefit of alien women who marry Americans the period of residence necssary for naturalization would be reduced to one year.

DECLARES WORLD MUST DROP ARMS

General Says Alternative Is Extermination of Civilization.

The choice of the nations of the world is between disarmament or extermination.

This startling statement is made by Major-General Seeley, M. P., former minister of war for Great Britain.

General Seeley, who has a gallant war record as commander of Canadian forces during the World war, declared that chemical knowledge has now reached such a state of progress that extermination of a nation is a comparatively easy matter. It would now be an easy matter to blot out 100,000 people by lethal gas dropped from airplanes, the general said.

General Seeley proposed that the nations of the world should meet and consider what military forces are necessary, first, for internal order; second, for colonial protection, and third, for safety from invasions by neighbors. This last is the critical point, General Seeley said, and he believes that if all nations were to rationally discuss together the immensity of the burder of taxes incurred by protecting themselves against each other the nations would see the "horse sense" of the situation and set up progressive disarmament for all.

General Seeley's statements are indorsed, by a coincidence, in the annual message of the Quakers of Great Britain, which has been sent broadcast.

The annual epistle of the Quakers declares:

"Man's boasted civilization will destroy him unless he takes the way of life in time. If, while mastering the forces of nature, he makes personal advantage the end and his brother men the means to it, he oppresses them, frustrating God's will for peace.

"If, fearing to lose his goods, he turns his inventive skill to perfecting guns and poison gases he will assuredly perish.

"Christ our Lord is nailed to the Cross afresh whenever a man or a woman is crushed or marred by war, by employment, by vice, by despair. He is pierced with grief as we hug our comforts, fearing to follow Him in loving unto death."

DOYLE THINKS SOUL PHOTO IS POSSIBLE

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, who is on the way to England, declared that "if the attempts to photograph the soul are continued systematically photographs of the soul are possible."

Sir Arthur further declared that "scientific advances during the next year may destroy the lectronic theory of matter."

Babies to Order in Future Generations

Babies to order will not be unknown to future generations of parents, says Dr. Sarah M. Hobson, president of the American Homeopathic Institute fraternity.

Dr. Hobson expressed the belief that present experiments in the determination of sex will ultimately be developed to a state of practical usefulness and that the sex of a child will be determined by the parents as a matter of course.

"It will not be in my time," she said, "but I believe it is coming and that it is a good thing. No family should be composed of all boys or all girls. Children of both sexes should make up the normal family."

Peer's Sister Is Fined

Lady Susan Townley, sister of the Earl of Albemarle got in a row with a policeman when arrested for speeding. She was fined $10.

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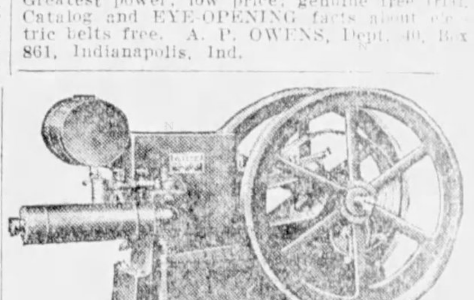

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THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE'S Summer Grand Prize Contest starts July 1st. Every Blade reader and club raiser is eligible. You can easily earn several hundred dollars this Summer during your spare time.

The Greatest Offer We Have Ever Made!

You Can Win a Big Cash Prize

$1,050.00 in cash prizes will be given away on September 30th to persons sending us the most subscribers to the Toledo Weekly Blade, between July 1 and September 30th, 1922. In addition to this, we will give away $225.00 in special cash prizes each month, during July, August and September.

Rules

First Cash Prize will be awarded for the largest number of subscribers received. Second Cash Prize for the second largest number of subscribers received. Third Cash Prize for the third largest number of subscribers received and for the next ten largest lists of subscribers received, a Cash Prize of an equal amount will be awarded to each successful contestant.

Cash must accompany each list of subscribers.

In case of a tie, the amount of any particular cash award will be equally divided among the successful contestants.

Contestants not limited to one list of subscribers. Send in as many lists as you can.

Every Blade Reader Eligible

We want YOU to act as our representative in your locality to take subscriptions for The Toledo Weekly Blade. You can easily earn several hundred dollars this Summer during your spare time. Every man, woman, boy and girl is eligible to enter these Contests. Send in as many lists of subscribers as you can, and at any time during July, August and September.

Lists of subscribers sent to us each month not only entitle you to participate in the Special Monthly Prize Contest, but are also placed to your credit and the total number of subscriptions which you send during July, August and September enter you as a contestant in the Summer Grand Prize Contest of $1,050.00 which closes on September 30th, 1922.

Liberal Cash Commissions

In addition to offering you an opportunity to participate in our Summer Prize Contests, we will pay a liberal cash commission on every subscription you take for the WEEKLY BLADE. You will be surprised to find how easy it is to secure subscriptions from your friends and neighbors.

WE WANT TO SEE YOU HEAD THE LIST AND WIN ONE OF THE FIRST PRIZES!

Do not delay—act quickly, and be one of the first in your locality to start your list of subscribers. Try and win the first prize for July. Your effort may be the means of winning for you the First Grand Prize, September 30th. For full particulars, address

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